

The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JAN. 2, 1886.

THE THEATER.

Interesting Gossip and Notes
About the Stage and Its
Professionals.

GREEN-ROOM CHAT AND ANECDOTES.

That Chestnut About Fritz Emmet's Big
Present to His Wife—John McCullough, Etc.

Joe Jefferson.

Joseph Jefferson has a peculiar way of managing his dramatic affairs. He plays when he pleases and stops when he gets ready. He is rich and might retire from the stage at any time, but he cannot entirely resist the temptation of "Rip" or an occasional turn at English comedy, and so he divides the winter into two seasons, with a good long rest in between.

Mme. Patti.

The mail of Mme. Patti, in Paris, is remarkable not only on account of its enormous size, but also on account of the queer things in it. About a dozen letters a week contain requests for her to become the godmother of babies just born, and also of babies who are expected. Among the piles of begging letters the most original so far is one from a dude who sends his photograph as an irresistible plea for 500 francs.

Acting in Poverty.

John Maddison Morton, the man whose name is attached as the author to hundreds of standard English farces, is living in poverty, at the age of 86, in the Charter house, London. In commenting on this fact, the *Detroit Free Press* says: "Poor Morton has lived at an unfortunate time. He was doing his best work when the drama was miserably underpaid. He only got a 5-pound note for 'Box and Cox.' This is, indeed, a small sum, but the fact that the play was a rank steal, plot, situations, dialogue, without credit, from the French, causes the case to assume a different aspect. Buckstone, Morton, Charles Matthews, Burnand, and scores of other clever translators have drawn not only their inspiration, but their material, from French authors, without deigning to give the latter the benefit of a line on the bills. French or Lacy's catalogues will show hundreds of such instances. The peculations were not confined to farces, but to every line of dramatic work. Tom Taylor and other writers of high comedy and drama stole boldly from German and French authors for years, and yet those who clamor loudest for international copyright are the so-called English authors."

Emmet.

The story of Fritz Emmet's gifts to his wife is not altogether true. The account says that two years ago he gave her \$50,000 "in her own name." Last week he gave her a residence worth \$300,000—in whose name is not stated—and a few days ago, when sufficiently sober to stand alone, he gave her \$150,000, which she took and smiled. Most any woman would. Besides these gifts, he had still in his cash-box three little packages, "one containing \$200,000." On the supposition that the other two little packages were equally valuable, we here have \$1,100,000 accounted for. That's all. Now, as everybody knows, this is a mere bagatelle in Mr. Emmet's fortune. When he last appeared in Indianapolis he took his box receipts and out of them gave his wife \$150,000, gave \$100,000 to endow an inebriate asylum and kept \$750,000 for his personal expenses. The rest he allowed his sixteen treasurers to cart away to the various banks, where they were converted into bonds. His share of the receipts for the three nights he was here was no less than \$2,428,763.02. In his will he has left \$28,000,000 to each of his thirteen children, besides \$1.50 to his wife, "in her own name."—*Exchange*.

McCullough.

There were two proud periods in John McCullough's career. One was when he was able to befriend the man who was first to greet and encourage him at the threshold of his California career and who stood by him steadfastly until disaster overtook him. This man, who had risen to wealth and who had sat in the United States Senate, came to know the need of the commonest act of friendship. Then, when all the distinguished people who had shared his prosperity turned away, the actor came and soothed his dying hours with the assistance which gave to his exit from life both composure and respectability and assuaged a widow's grief. The other conspicuous event in his career was when he crossed the sea in 1881 to measure his strength with the great actors of the world's metropolis. Like the wild gypsy, Edmund Kean, he had dreamed of a triumph on the London stage. He strode upon the boards of the old Drury Lane Theater,

in the very precincts made classic by Garrick, Kemble, Kean, and Macready and, as one writer expressed it, "took down from a dusty shelf, where Macready had left it, a majestic classic figure—the Roman Father—and breathed new life into it." This was the crowning triumph of the poor Irish boy. But the praise of the public and the enormous of royalty were only grateful to him because they enabled him to visit with manly pride the humble place of his birth—to grasp the hands of those who had known him in his barefooted youth.—*New York World*.

Nilsson.

Madame Christine Nilsson has been invited to turn her talents to lucrative advertising purposes by an enterprising Yankee. He wants Madame Nilsson to undertake a tour in Western America to sing portions of "Faust" in costume, particularly the ballad of the "King of Thule," where, instead of the traditional spinning-wheel, she shall be working a particular make of sewing machine, bearing the name of the manufacturer outlined by incandescent lamps. Madame Nilsson would receive an additional £200 to her salary every time she used her machine in public, at least so says the *Paris Figaro*.

Rachel Off the Stage.

Samson, Rachel's professor, whom I knew very well after he retired from the stage, had a very low opinion of her intellect, and called her a *perfaite gorie*. He admitted that she vibrated under the effect of an emotion or impression like a vessel of flint glass when it is struck. Every time (unless during the brief period when he and she had fallen out) she went on the stage she had been previously coached by Samson. He often said to her: "What do the words of your part express? Try and enter well into their meaning." She humbly admitted that she was *trop bête* to understand well the sense of any poetry that did not express what Satan prompted her to do. "And what does Satan put you up to?" asked Samson.

"To despise human beings."
"Do you understand love?"
"Not in the tender, sentimental manner. I like a robust passion. Racine's Andromaque turns my stomach. Elle est en proie de quinquaine."

I asked Samson in what Rachel's force lay. "In this, he said, 'that she grew up like a weed, and her wild savor bit into the hyper-civilized society which took her by the hand.'"

I don't know any stronger argument against genteel educational compression than is involved in the life of Rachel. She was the lowest of the low in point of breeding. She had hardly a fine feeling when her children or other near relatives were not present to her mind. Nor could she appreciate one. She was reared a vagabond.—*Paris Cor. London Truth*.

Ben and the Buncie Man.

If there is any man who looks more like a broad-shouldered, deep-chested agriculturist than Ben Maginley, we would like to see him. There is a story told of a buncie man touching him on the shoulder on Broadway one day last summer, with a "Why, my dear old friend, how do you do?"

"I haven't felt better in twenty years," replied Ben, taking in the situation at a glance.

"I'm real glad to hear it. How are all the folks?"

"All right except Bill."

"Why, is William sick?"

"Bless you, no! Didn't you hear that he collided with that red bull of old Jones?"

"That is very sad; a man should be careful when he's fooling around cattle."

"Ha! ha!" roared Ben. "Bill isn't a man; he's our white bull," and his laugh occupied more of Broadway than a healthy fog-horn would have done. If the buncie man wanted any more to prove to him that he had caught a greenhorn, Ben's hillside laugh settled the question.

"Now," said he, I have a friend in New York who has shown me all the sights worth seeing, so I can start right in and show them to you. What do you say?"

"Why," said Ben, "I'm here to see everything you've got worth seeing; but, young man, and he took a most tender hold of the lapel of the steerer's coat, "I have been telling stories to Presidents and Princes for the last forty years, and a tear wells up into my eyes as I think of how sad a thing it is to have to correct the impression you have formed of me. I need say no more than that, like my illustrious brother, Forrest, I served the first part of my apprenticeship in a circus." And with a trip and a box under the ear, the buncie-steerer was tangling himself in the gutter in the middle of Broadway, while Ben walked quietly down the street whistling "I am a Pirate King."—*New York Mirror*.

Stage Notes.

W. J. FLORENCE is 54 years old. JUDIC took daily lessons on the banjo during her stay in Boston.

SARAH BERNHARDT is ill, but is not so sick as some of her creditors. CAMPANINI's voice is said to be completely restored to its old power and sweetness.

THE receipts for Edwin Booth's two weeks' engagement at Baltimore amounted to \$20,000.

WOMEN'S WAYS.

An Entertaining Medley Prepared Especially for the Daughters of Eve.

WILLIAM SHAKSPEARE ON LOVE.

Seeking a Fortune in the West—Harmless Enameling—Women and Men, Etc., Etc.

Love.

Let me not to the marriage of true minds
Admit impediment. Love is not love
Which alters when it alteration finds,
Or bends with the remover to remove;
O, no! it is an ever-fixed mark
That looks on tempests and is never shaken;
It is the star to every wandering bark,
Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.
Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks
Within his bending sickle's compass come;
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.
If this be error, and upon me proved,<
I never writ, nor no man ever loved.
—William Shakspeare.

Harder than Getting Married.

Smith to Jones (the latter but recently married).—"Well, it wasn't so hard to get married after all, was it?"
Jones—"There's something harder than getting married." Smith—"Getting a divorce, I suppose." Jones—"No; getting the furniture."

Seeking a Fortune in the West.

"My dear," said a father to his daughter, "how long ago was it that George Jackson went west to seek his fortune?"

"Just a year," the girl replied with a blush.

"Was there anything between you and George?" I sometimes thought that he was fond of you."

"He was, papa," and the girl hid her face on the old man's shoulder. "I promised George when he went away that I would wait for him for years if necessary."

"I have a letter from him."
"O, papa!" she exclaimed. "Does he—er—has he—O, tell me, what does he say?"

"He wants \$20 to get home with."—*Exchange*.

Harmless Enameling.

It is rather a new thing to find a scientific profession commending any of those methods by which beauty is artificially secured to the unfortunate from whom nature has withheld that gift. The *Medical Press* has ventured upon uttering a word of praise in this direction, and it may be supposed that some at least of its learned readers will be not less generous in their ideas. The object of such unwonted eulogy is the American genius who has invented what the *Press* calls "a novel form of enameling." It comprises three stages, in the first of which the shoulders, arms, and other parts to be beautified are well rubbed with rose water, which is then wiped off, and the second application is made with cold cream. A thick layer of this is allowed to remain on the skin for fifteen minutes—rather a severe ordeal on one of those winter evenings known to Boston and New York. After this has been rubbed off the surface is next covered with violet powder, and a process of "polishing" is then gone through, at the end of which the parts so treated present the appearance of polished marble. However this may be, the *Medical Press* takes upon itself to assure us that the harmfulness of the process is "exceedingly slight" compared with the vicious process of enameling as hitherto understood. Nevertheless, we have some sort of recollection of having heard dreadful tales about violet powder when absorbed into the pores, and we rather fancy that there are ladies, both old and young, who would be horrified at the charge of carrying this compound about with them, although they see no harm at all in being supplied with a secret provision of prepared chalk. Moreover, the analogy between chalk and marble is certainly more intimate than between marble and violet powder.

Women and Men.

It is a curious fact that it is harder, even now, to raise money for the higher education of young women than of young men. Prof. Fawcett and his wife pointed this out long since in England, and it is the same with America. To those who have is given; what is done for young men is done eagerly and profusely, almost forced upon them; what is done for young women comes grudgingly. In the university town where I live it is found far easier to obtain additional funds for the already disproportionate endowments for young men than to raise far smaller amounts for women. Whenever the president of the university asks for an additional \$100,000 for a new building he soon has it. Three such buildings, each costing more than that amount (the Gynasium, the Law School, and the Physical Laboratory), have been built in this way, in close neighborhood to one another, within a few years—each the gift of one man. But when the modest little "annex," with its fifty women as students, has the most suitable house in all Cambridge offered to it for \$20,000, it evidently seems to the ladies of the committee quite a serious task to raise it;

and the same thing is going on all over the country.

How shall we explain this wide difference? It does not altogether lie, I suspect, in the selfishness of the male sex—a fact on which, as I have always thought, Stuart Mill puts too much stress in his "Subjection of Women." It does not rest exclusively on the opinion that the intellects of women, at least in early life, are inferior. It lies rather in the impression that those intellects, however active in school days, have a way of disappearing later, or becoming dormant, especially in case of marriage. The indifference to woman's education comes from the suspicion that it would not be of much permanent use to the human race if she had it. Even at this day, in some of the most intellectual nations of the world, notably in Germany, the thought would be utterly scouted that the world would derive any such benefit from the training of women as from that of men. The same impression still lingers here, and it has hitherto been hard to remove, because those who insisted on it were until lately in the majority, and so could prevent the only method by which their theory could be refuted—practical experiment.

It is only by watching for a generation or two the effect of the trials already made that the matter can pass beyond the stage of experiment; and this transition is now being rapidly made. The old theory was that women, even if well educated, soon passed into a state of intellectual extinction through marriage. As Emerson says: "Where is now the lovely hoyden? Disappeared in blessed wife, Servant to a wooden cradle, Living in a baby's life."

But if it can be shown that even where this suspension of external activity occurs, it is no real break in a woman's mental career, and that at the end of forty years our women graduates have something to show in the way of intellectual result, than the wisdom of their education is vindicated.—*Exchange*.

Wonderful Womanhood.

WHAT this great throbbing public is yearning for is a scientist who will discover a woman willing to acknowledge that any other woman's dress does not hang like a rag.—*Boston Post*.

THERE is a future in store for the milliner who shall devise a bonnet that can be worn in any part of a church and always present its trimmed side to the congregation.—*Troy Press*.

A NEVADA woman took a fall of 385 feet off a ledge, brought up in a tree top, helped herself out, and went home and cooked dinner as if nothing but a circus procession had passed by.—*Detroit Free Press*.

A WOMAN at Lowell, Massachusetts, asked for a divorce from her husband because it takes at least half an hour to wake him up in the morning. While she is doing that she isn't building the fire, and why should she complain?—*Detroit Free Press*.

"Doctor, I'm worried about my husband. Do you think him seriously ill?"
"To the best of my judgment, madam, he is suffering from gastritis." "I knew it. I told him his trouble was from fooling with that gas-meter yesterday."—*Yonkers Gazette*.

A SWEET young thing writes us and closes with the words "time flies." This only shows how thoughtless girls are. Now, if she would only stop to think, she would realize that we have no leisure to "time flies," and in addition it seems a senseless sort of amusement.—*Boston Post*.

"Yes," said Mrs. Catchem, "those are my daughters over there on the sofa; they have \$500,000 between them." It was not until after they were married to those daughters that the two young men who overheard the above remark found out that Mrs. Catchem referred to the rich old codger who sat on the sofa between the girls. Mrs. Catchem couldn't tell a fib, but she knew how to speak the truth advantageously.—*Boston Transcript*.

GIVING A HOUSEWIFE POINTS.

A careful housewife upon entering her kitchen said to her colored cook: "Great goodness, Jana, you must be more careful. You are not clean enough in your cooking."

"Lady," replied the cook, as she took up a piece of beef that had fallen on the floor, "I see that yer's gwine ter ack foolish wid me. Ain't yer got nuthin' ter do 'cept ter fool round out heah?"

"It's my business to come out here occasionally."

"All right den, hab it yer own way, but I wanten say one thing: If yer wanten ter 'joy yersef' at de table an' eat wid er comin' apertite, yer'd better stay outen dis kitchen. 'Yes,' she added, as she wiped a dish with a dirty rag, 'yer'd better not nose round' heah, for cookin' is er business wid me, an' when er pussen is 'gaged in business, foolishness is awful troublesome.'—*Arkansas Traveler*.

HE SPOILED THE SURPRISE.

"What's got inter dis blame foot dis mornin'?" Hurts like all git out!"
"Wa'al, if yo'wan's ter know, it's a pipe in yo' boot—yaas, a pipe. I put it in las' night ter s'prise yo' dis mornin', an' yo've gone an' blundered all ober yo'self, an' put it on, an' I hez ter relate de full particulars an' sucktaster. Pooty s'prise, hain't it? Beshye nex' s'prise yo' hez yo' make yo'self."—*Harper's Bazar*.

THE LITTLE PEOPLE.

A Column Devoted to Their Entertainment and Instruction.

DESCRIPTIVE TRIP TO THE MOON

A Long Sermon—The Battle of Antie'am Fought by Ants—To My Boy, Etc., Etc.

A Long Sermon.

O the sun is bright and the day is fair,
And the sweet breeze wanders everywhere,
And the sweet birds sing as they lightly fly,
And I wish we could join them, Madge and I.

We are bidden to listen, and so we do,
Shut up in the narrow and stuffy pew;
Behaving just as well as we can,
We look over there at the preacher-man.

We can't understand, though we take such pains;
All sense's gone from our little brains;
So we just sit quiet as best we may,
And wait till the long hour wears away.

My poor little sister tried to keep
Her blue eyes wide, but she fell asleep,
'Tis so close and stupid and dull and warm,
And I hold her safe in my tired arm.

O how can he have so much to say,
The preacher-man, such a lovely day?
And what in the world he is talking about
We do not know and we can't find out.
—Wide Awake.

To My Boy.

The longer we live the more we learn,
And the more we learn the less we know.
Such is the inconsistency of man's ideas, my boy. The less one knows, the greater his opinion of his abilities and wisdom.

In the morning of life man prides himself on his greatness, and wonders to what grand channel he will confine his talents. He looks upon his school district as the world at large, and himself as the great genius in whose keeping the world's future rests. He imagines that a gaping and wondering populace are gazing on him with open-mouthed wonder and ironclad astonishment, and that he holds the world by the seat of the pants with a grasp that is perpetual.

But as the days and months, and years scot by in rapid succession, the young man finds out that he is possibly mistaken, and that if he should wander away or get lost, some one or more of all the people on earth might not miss him. With each succeeding year his knowledge grows and his mind takes a broader hold on the things of life, and by and by he begins to realize that he is only one out of many millions of people, and that instead of standing forth as the center of attraction, he only fills a small niche in some obscure corner, and really attracts but little more attention than a rat-hole that sets up in opposition to a cavern.

My boy, there is no greater detriment to the growth and attainment of mankind than these human bumps who are so often found sitting in the road for the weary traveler to stumble over. We find them everywhere. They are the men who don't know anything, and too blind to know it. The less a man knows the less he wants to know, and the result of it is he breaks down early in the journey and becomes a wreck, obstructing the way of others.

The ignorant man who realizes his ignorance, and who doesn't seek to pass himself for more than his worth, is pardonable, but the self-conceited, 20-cent-on-the-dollar cuss, who tries to pass himself off at a premium, is to be pitied as well as despised, while the base counterfeit-not-worth-a-tinker's sort of chap is too low for either pity or contempt.

The best way, my boy, is to hold your self-esteem a little down, and not rate yourself too high. The man who climbs the highest has the farthest to fall, and it is more pleasant to be invited to take a higher seat than it is to be kicked out into the backyard. It is more pleasant to be a king in a cottage than a servant in a palace. It is better to gnaw a cold bone in a cabin than to be a rabbit peeler for royalty. It is better to walk than to swing on the tail end of some coupling pole like a tar-bucket. It is better to be a clear, clean, genuine 5 cent piece than to be a bogus quarter. In other words, my boy, it is better to hold ourselves at what we honestly are worth.

The world is full of people who never learn anything, because they think they know enough to commence with. Thousands of men try to teach when they need to be taught; thousands believe themselves wise when in reality their ignorance is lamentable, thousands try to palm themselves off for pure gold when they are only very thinly plated, and the brass shows through in many places.

We can't tell what is in a nut till we crack the shell. One can't tell whether or not an apple is sweet by its looks. We can't judge of the world by ourselves. The world is large and its lessons varied. The wisest man knows but little. What you and I know is but a small drop in a large bucket, and what is known by humanity now is infinitely small when compared with what is yet unlearned. A glance at the world does not reveal all its beauties and richness and immensity. The title page of a book does not explain the contents of the pages that follow. A little knowledge of the world and life's mysteries does not give us a complete understanding of all things that are to be known.

My boy, the wisest of us are comparatively ignorant, and thousands of young men who have grand ideas of their own abilities will wake up sometime in the future to a realization of the fact that they have been laboring under a large-sized delusion. Many a young man's life is gilded with bright dreams that come in the early stage of the game, but later those dreams lose their charms and they become but mince-pie nightmares, and oh, how bitter is the change when it does come!—*Peck's Sun*.

The Battle of Antie'am.

"Do you want to see a battle!" called Miss Emily from the garden.

And there she was, crouched on the flagged walk, utterly regardless of a white wrapper, gazing fixedly at a darkish spot on the stones. I was sitting at the window doing a tidy in crevices—cat-tails, and sun-flowers of course—but I dropped it at once and was soon in the yard—a roomy, old-fashioned place, full of trees, though in the heart of the city. I immediately knelt on the ground as unmindful of frills as Miss Emily, and beheld a swarm of ants in hopeless confusion.

By and by I could distinguish two rival bodies, and when Miss Emily gave me the magnifying glass I could see all the maneuvers clearly. I could see them bite and tear at each other as fierce as Arabs and Englishmen.

The battlefield was quite grim and picturesque on a very small scale; the short, upright flags that bordered the flower-bed formed a precipice, while a crack where two joined was not unlike the Khiva Pass in minute miniature; up and down this ants were continually running. I do not know how they told friend from foe, for to my eyes they were all alike, but they must have had some invisible badge, because one ant would pick his enemy out of a dozen, and the two would close in tight, standing on their hind legs and wrestling like men, then biting furiously, until one of them dropped dead, when two other ants would immediately carry the body off the field.

I noticed that the ants seemed to fight in pairs—in no case did three or four grapple together; and that two ants always carried the dead away—never one ant by itself.

I watched intently until a truce seemed declared: they were all comparatively quiet, then they began to disperse, chiefly in my direction, and as I was beginning to feel a little creepy-crawly, now that the excitement of war was past, I sprang to my feet and went up stairs, feeling sure that that two or three Brigadier Generals were maneuvering over me.

And I do not know which side won after all.—*A Temple, in New York Dawn*.

A Trip to the Moon.

Eddie Taylor is a little boy only 3 years old. He loves to get up on high places, and is always trying to climb everything he sees. He often falls and gets some severe bruises, but he forgets that as soon as he finds something else to climb. One day his father had been making some repairs on the top of his house and left the tall ladder leaning against the roof.

As evening came on, Mr. Taylor missed his little boy and went in search of him.

He passed into the back yard and called: "Eddie, Eddie, where are you?"
"I'm up here, papa," said a voice far above his head.

Mr. Taylor looked up, and there his little boy stood very nearly at the top of the ladder.

The moon had risen just high enough to be seen over the ridgepole of the house and appeared to rest on the top of the roof, and Eddie had gone up to get it.

"Oh, see the pretty moon on the roof, papa? I almost got it," he cried.

Mr. Taylor did not want the boy to look down at him, for that would make him dizzy. So he said: "Cling to the ladder, Eddie, and look straight at the moon. I am going up with you."

He ran quickly up the ladder and caught the boy just as he was saying: "Oh, see, papa, the moon is falling right over."

His head had become dizzy, and he would have fallen if his father had not caught him just when he did.

"I want that moon for my ball. Such a beautiful ball!" sobbed Eddie, as he was carried into the house.

Mr. Taylor is very careful now and does not leave any ladders where Eddie can climb them.—*Our Little Ones*.

SETTLING HIS HANK.

One of the boarders in a private boarding house in this city, not over prompt in paying his board bills, grumblingly observed, in the hearing of the "boarding missus":

"This coffee isn't settled."

"I guess it will be settled before your bill is settled," she quickly retorted.

This was a settler he little expected. It set a little ripple of laughter in motion around the table and when it settled the peace-maker of the house observed that there were probably grounds for complaint on both sides, which settled the matter, and harmony resumed her reign.—*Boston Courier*.

WHEN a man dies in Andaman, Society Islands, they paint him red, white, and blue, so great is their respect for the American flag.

The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JAN. 2, 1886.

THREE SUITORS;

—OR—

My Face is My Fortune,

—BY—

GEORGE W. AINSLEE,

AUTHOR OF "HER LIFE'S ROMANCE," "THE ADOPTED ONE," "A MUTUAL WRONG," ETC., ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER VI.

"I felt sure that it was a beautiful old garden," said Charteris, "and now I can see that I am right."

"Almost any place is pretty in mid-summer," said Constance; "but I like this, though of course it is natural that one should like his own home."

"Who could help liking it?" said Charteris, looking up at the fine old trees, half covered with ivy; at the luxuriant hedges of evergreen box, twelve or fifteen feet high; at the riotous roses and climbing honeysuckle. "It is a place of which to dream. How lovely it must be in spring, when that orchard to the right is in blossom!"

"It is lovelier than you can imagine," said Constance. "Fruit-trees are nearly the most picturesque things in the world, at all times; but when they are in bloom, and the clover is springing under them, then I like the orchard even better than the garden. But here is something I like best of all, I think. She pauses as she speaks at the end of the garden, which they have reached, and indicates the woodland stretch before them. "There is a charm about the woods which no pleasure-grounds can possess."

"Are you so much of a gipsy as to feel that?" he asked, resting his arm on the top of the gate, and smiling as he looked at her.

"I am very much of a gipsy," she answered. "I like all free, wild, woodland things. I suppose you don't understand the taste, since I heard you say you had been chiefly accustomed to live in cities?"

"Yes, I have lived in cities nearly all my life," was the reply. "But for that very reason do you not think I might appreciate sylvan things even more than you do?"

"I hardly think so," said Constance. "Is it not said that artificial pleasures spoil the taste for natural ones?"

"It is said so, yes. But all general rules are subject to exceptions; and I flatter myself that I am a very decided exception to this. As a proof, I have promised my cousin to stay with him for some time. Instead of pursuing my way to meet my mother at Clifton, which is very gay, I believe, at present."

"I hope Major March appreciates the compliment," said Constance, with a little more of laughing sarcasm in her tone than he exactly fancied. She looks bewitchingly pretty as she stands



SHE POINTS TO THE EAST, WHERE FIERY RED, AND LARGE AS A CART-WHEEL, THE FULL MOON IS RISING.

by the low gate under the honeysuckle arch, the piquant tints of her face, the snowy whiteness of her dress, framed in green.

"Scarrell is a charming place," she continued; "but unless you like—really like—the quiet monotony of country life, I am afraid you may be repaid for your sacrifice by being very dull."

"I do not think that at all possible," he said, decidedly. "I am already greatly pleased with everything. It is merely by chance, as it were, that I am here; but I feel that it is one of the luckiest chances of my life."

"I hope you will remain of that mind," said Constance. "But I warn you that you must not expect anything in the way of social pleasures. I do not think there could be a duller neighborhood than this. But perhaps you like riding, fishing, or walking; or do you take an interest in agriculture?"

"I am afraid I do not take an interest in anything very useful, Miss Melfort," was his reply. "But I like—I do more than like—riding; and walking, under some circumstances, I consider delightful. By the by, can we not extend our walk now?"

She shakes her head. "Not this evening—it is too late, and our friends at the house would wonder what has become of us."

"It is not so late as the hour at which I saw you yesterday evening," he said. "Perhaps, however, you are not aware that I did see you yesterday—that I have seen you before?"

"Yes," she said, "I am aware of it. I recognized you at once, and I saw that you recognized me. It would be difficult, I think, for either of us to escape recognition; the moon was shining brightly as you passed me on Mr. Belmont's lawn."

"Then the precedent holds good," was his answer. "You do walk late sometimes; and why not now, when the moon has not risen?"

"The case is different," she said, blushing. "Fred and I were taking Grace home; and I only sat down on the lawn for a moment to wait for him. Besides," she laughed, "yonder is the moon."

She points to the east, where, fiery red, and large as a cart-wheel, the full moon is rising over the fields and forest. It is a beautiful scene, an hour full of loveliness and peace, and Charteris feels that what cost him so much in flirtation desire better than this—a wistful face for inspiration, a summer twilight, a rising moon? He has a consciousness of being fully equal to the occasion, when

Constance said, "Now I think we had better return. You have seen the garden, and I have introduced with fine effect a moon-rise for which you did not ask, and for which, therefore, you should be greatly obliged."

"For which I am greatly obliged," he said, without moving from the spot. "But I have hardly taken it in yet. It is but an instant since you pointed it out. Surely you do not mean that there is any absolute necessity for retracing our steps?"

"That depends upon how you define an absolute necessity," was her reply. "No one will interfere with you if you stay here and look at the moon for an hour, two hours—any number of hours; but I must return to the house."

She moves away as she speaks, and Charteris, surprised, amused, and a little piqued, turned at once to accompany her.

"You are really cruel, Miss Melfort. This is a lovely scene, and we shall lose it entirely at the house."

"And are there no attractions at the house to atone for it?" she asked, flashing the light of her eyes upon him.

He catches and holds her glance with all the meaning he knows well how to throw into his own eyes, concentrated in their gaze.

"There is one attraction which would atone for the loss of anything," he said; "but it is not necessary that I should go to the house to find that."

"It is very necessary you should go to the house to find it," she replied, "if you intend that my vanity should appropriate the compliment. Now, there is a fine opportunity for revenge, yourself, by pointing out that you did not intend anything of the kind," she added, with another laugh, so sweet and gay that Charteris smiled despite himself.

"Revenge is sweet," he observed, sentimentally; "but not even for the sake of tasting its sweetness can I affirm that I did not distinctly and entirely intend that your vanity should appropriate the truth, which your modesty term a compliment."

She makes a little courtesy, full of mirth and coquetry.

"That is magnanimous, as well as graceful and gallant, Mr. Charteris," she said; "and I am your debtor, for really I should have felt the blow keenly if you had told me that you did not mean me."

"You would not have believed me if I told you so," answered Charteris, with another of his practiced glances. "It was a game which was old and common enough with him, only deriving freshness from the freshness of the subject; but to Constance it is somewhat new and somewhat alluring. She has already seen enough of the world to understand exactly what he means, and mingled with a little resentment comes the thought, 'What if I should turn his amusement into earnest?'"

There is a decided attraction in the idea, and she has the first requisite for victory—thorough confidence in self—confidence in her own power to charm and subdue. Nor is this confidence without a basis in experience; for when has she ever failed with any man who has crossed her path? Even now, she knows that Major March's eyes are looking eagerly through the twilight for her, and is not Fred sulking in the background solely on her account? This



CONSTANCE SITS AT THE PIANO, SORT OF THING GIVES A WOMAN A FEELING OF ASSUMED POWER; AND SO, WITH ALL THE RASHNESS OF ONE WHO HAS NEVER KNOWN DEFEAT, CONSTANCE FEELS HERSELF FULLY CAPABLE OF TRYING CONCLUSIONS WITH MR. CHARTERIS. THEY STROLL SLOWLY BACK TO THE HOUSE, AND WHEN THEY REACH THE DOORWAY, MR. BELMONT SAYS, "YOU ARE JUST IN TIME; THE TEA-BELL HAS RUNG."

After tea, Fred has an opportunity to judge for himself of the reputed devotion of Major March and of Constance's manner of receiving it. Of course of the first he speedily sees there can be no doubt. The idea of concealing his hopes and intentions has never for an instant entered the gallant gentleman's mind, and no one could be in Constance's society for half an hour without perceiving that he has given her the whole of his loyal heart.

That Constance herself is aware of this there can be no doubt, either; but whether the girl has not yet learned the meaning of love, or whether she only exercises that reserve which comes as a matter of instinct to the most untried woman, Fred is at a loss to tell. He only knows that there is no consciousness in her manner, no wavering, no drooping lashes; none of those signs which he has been led to believe to be love's language.

It is not only Fred who is puzzled. Major March himself feels, as often before, completely baffled. There can be no doubt the girl likes him—she is gracious, and kind, and sparkling whenever he draws near; but will this liking ever grow more?—has it any shade of love in it? These are questions he asks himself, and to which he receives no satisfactory reply.

Even if he had the disposition, he has not the opportunity to make any definite avowal; but the desire to have Constance to himself for a time grows strongly on him, and before the evening is over he draws her away from the general group by asking her to sing. This means to leave the cool and lovely moonlight of the portico and lawn for the warmer atmosphere of the lamp-lit drawing room; but she does so without demur, and goes in attended by him.

Those outside hear her sweet, clear voice in one or two songs, and then silence falls—at least, for them. But that silence does not reign within they can have abundant evidence by glancing through the open windows to where Constance sits at the piano, talking to her companion, who leans across the instrument.

That she is well content to sit there and talk, the lookers-on clearly perceive—Fred with jealous pain, Charteris with a feeling of annoyance which surprises himself. This might be partly soothed, perhaps, were he aware that he is, during part of the time at least, the subject of the conversation.

"What do you think of my young cousin?" Major March asked, lightly, yet with some anxiety.

Constance lifts her eyes to his with the frankness of a child. "I think he is the most handsome man I have ever seen," she replied; "but he thinks—oh, he does think—so well of himself!"

"Most men, I am afraid, do that," said her friend, laughing. "Vanity is such a common failing with people who have no such excuse for it as he has, that one feels almost bound to pardon it in him."

"I don't feel inclined to pardon it in anybody," she answered; "at least, not in any man I know. A woman has, now, a prescriptive right to be vain. I am afraid I am vain myself; but I don't think I am nearly so much so as Mr. Charteris."

"You are rather hard on him," replied the Major. "Such a handsome young fellow must be pardoned some foibles. He has been spoiled, you see. I don't doubt he is an accomplished lady-killer."

"I have no doubt of it at all," said Constance, with a curling lip. "That is just what I mean; that is what is the matter with him. He has lived among small things, and had small ends. I don't know very much of the world, but it seems to me that to make a noble character, one must have a noble aim. If I were a man, I would be a man, and kill something higher than the hearts or fancies of foolish women."

"You are right about the noble aim," said Major March, smiling. "But are you certain that the women are foolish who lose their hearts to such a fascinating cavalier?"

"I think they are worse than foolish—they are contemptible!" she answered. "It seems to me that falling in love is a great absurdity from any point of view; but I am now and then a little out of the world, and would not be with such as he."

"That is hardly fair to Charteris, who may be a very manly fellow for all his handsome looks and delicate grace. Do you remember what Owen Meredith says—"

"The fool who last year at the Arion's ball Sicken'd me so with his simper and pride, Is he not now heard of, the first out of the wall With the bayonet wound in his side?"

I don't mean to insinuate that Charteris is a fool, or that he is a simper, or that he is a pride; but I mean that it is well to remember we never know how much manly stuff there may be even in a courted darling of fashion."

"You never fail to have something kind to say of everyone," said Constance, looking up at him with admiration. "You make me feel very uncharitable; but I mean no harm with regard to Mr. Charteris. Now what shall I sing, or do you want me to sing any more?"

"You know I am never tired of hearing you sing," said Major March, "but I fear I have monopolized you too long. Shall we go out again, or shall we call in Charteris and make him sing?"

"Oh, by all means call him in," said she. "I wonder that I did not think of that before. He has what is called a singing face."

Charteris called in, and admits the soft impeachment as to his gifts, by confessing that he sings "a little." He proves to have a charming tenor voice, and gives several songs—an operatic air, a Spanish serenade, and a French song, accompanying himself with his fingers, then he looks up suddenly, and rises from the piano with a laugh.

"I am unconscionable, I fear," he said; "and I think I see by my cousin's face that it is growing time to say good-night. If you see me very soon again, Miss Melfort, do not be surprised, for I can scarcely say how much I have enjoyed this evening."

A few minutes later the cousins are riding away, and as Constance stands on the hall steps, Fred hears her humming to herself the air of the French song which Charteris sang last—

"The marquise—my marquise, Sweet love is her delight, etc."

CHAPTER VII.

"Don't you think there is such a thing as being too close to a girl when you are in love with her?" said Fred, moodily.

It is to Fred Belmont he is speaking, and they are alone together in the garden, where, in the grass, she sits demurely upright on a rustic bench.

"I suppose there is such a thing as being too close to anybody whom you particularly love and admire," she replied. "There are few idols that will bear too near inspection."

"You don't suppose I meant that one might be too close as far as one is concerned?" exclaimed Fred. "I meant that as far as one's own interest is concerned one might be too close to one's familiar, you see. Perhaps I ought to go away and let Constance learn to have some kind of a feeling of strangeness towards me, for now she treats me exactly as if I were her brother."

"How else should she treat you?" answered Grace. "Are you not like a brother to her? Have you not always resided in the same house with her, and are you not doing so now?"

"You know that I am not!" he answered. "I am no brother of hers at all. I love her, Grace—have loved her all my life; but I have no hope that she will ever marry me!"

He is leaning back with his hands under his head, and as he utters the last word his eyes meet Grace's with such a look of pain in them that the girl's eyes soften from sympathy.

"You despair too soon," she said. "It seems to me that if I were a man I would not easily give up anything I had set my heart on. A woman is different (and here her slight hands were clasped together). A woman must submit to circumstances; but a man should conquer. You have many advantages in being so close to Constance, though there is a disadvantage connected with it, no doubt. She sees you at all times—when you are dull, when you are altogether out of sorts. Not like Mr. Charteris, whom she only sees when he is on his best behavior and exerting himself to be agreeable; but then there is the compensation that you see her also at all times, and know, or ought to know, better how to please her than he does."

"You are a kind comforter," said Fred; "but I do not think there is any compensation in the position at all. It is more tantalizing than anything else, to be so near, and yet so far; to be treated with the easy familiarity of an old shoe, and to see that fellow come in and have the best of everything. Confound him!"

"It is Mr. Charteris you are jealous of, then, not Major March?" inquired she.

"I am jealous of everybody!" said the young man, frankly; "but I certainly think there is more to fear from Charteris than from March. He (I mean March) is too cold, and Constance is too gay. I don't believe she would marry for position and wealth, and I don't think she could have any other reason for marrying him. But Charteris—well, Charteris is different; and what is he doing here?"

"I don't know," answered Grace. "My father knows," but refrains, partly from habitual caution.

Mr. Belmont smiles significantly on hearing of Charteris being domiciled at Scarfell and familiar at Monkston.

"A gay young sprig," he said,—"a very gay young sprig. Well, I wish him good luck. I'm always glad of the luck of my friends."

Now, to be a friend of Mr. Belmont's was not a distinction in the country; and being painfully aware of this, Grace, bearing herself all the while to Mr. Charteris, does not mention the fact.

She only pauses a moment, and then adds: "Of course, it is not likely that I should know; but I suppose it is natural that he should stay with Major March, who is his cousin."

"And who knows more of him than we do," said Fred, grimly. "He hesitates to have ever heard your father speak of him at all?"

"Very little," answered Grace, coloring. "I think my father knew him in London, and he met him accidentally in Cishborough the day you got home. Mamma told me he brought him here that evening; but I was with you, you remember; so that I did not see him until you and I went up to the hall-door."

"I remember," said Fred, grimly. "It occurred to him, with a sense of surprise, that Mr. Belmont's association with Charteris was a warning against speaking of whom he warned Constance that evening, should be at this present moment sitting in the drawing-room; for she was called from this pleasant garden spot by the news of his arrival."

"Come, Grace—you and Fred," she said. "But Grace shakes her head, and Fred does not stir."

"I will stay here," said the former. "Mr. Charteris has certainly not come to see me."

"I echo that with emphasis," said Fred doggedly.

Constance had gone off alone to the house, and the conversation just recorded took place between those left behind.

While it was going on, she has entered the drawing-room, where Mrs. Melfort was entertaining, or being entertained by, Mr. Charteris, and has greeted that gentleman. It is his third visit—the first he has made alone; but already he advances to take her hand with the air of a frequent and familiar visitor.

"You must forgive an idle man for coming to cast himself on your charity, Miss Melfort," he said. "My cousin has business to occupy his time; but I have none. But with a horse at my command, and the road to Monkston open, what could I do but come?"

"We are very glad to see you," said the girl, smiling.

She is really glad to see him, and her bright, clear glance tells him so as plainly as her words.

"He is young, handsome, entertaining, ready with graceful compliments, and his glances full of homage. What girl would not be glad to see such a cavalier, especially in the monotony of a country life, where any fresh element is desirable?"

"The ride alone would be a sufficient inducement for going out to-day," she added, as she sat down. "What a beautiful day it is, and what a lovely road from Scarfell here! The views are so fine. By the way, Mr. Charteris, have you seen what we call the 'lion'?"

It is a kind of local word, but it describes the sort of fall we have here. It is the one lion of our neighborhood."

"I have not," said Charteris. "I should much like to visit it. Will you be good enough to take me there? I should like it very much!"

"So should I," answered Constance; "but it is rather far for a ride. We usually make the excursion on a picnic, and spend the day on the rocks. We have not been there at all this year. Why should we not go to-morrow, mamma?"

"There is no reason why we should not," Mrs. Melfort said, "if you can make the necessary preparations."

We do not need to make many preparations," said Constance. "I am tired of picnics in which the whole neighborhood joins. Do you not think that the lion looked at Charteris—that it would be pleasant if we went ourselves?"

"Very much pleasant," he answered, eagerly. "I suppose you mean just you and me?"

"Oh, by no means," was the reply, laughing. "Setting aside Mr. Belmont and mamma there, who perfonates at present, I could not think of subjecting either of us to the test of a whole day's *le-ta-ta*. When I said 'just ourselves,' I meant mamma, if she will go—you, and I, and Grace, and Fred, and Major March and the children. They will never be happy if left at home."

"I think it is a very good idea, and I cannot go," said Mrs. Melfort. "Miss Crauston will take care of the children and look after the lunch."

"It is settled, then," said Constance, gaily. "I hope you do not feel dismayed, Mr. Charteris? A rural picnic is sometimes a very formidable affair."

"Do I look dismayed?" asked Charteris. "I assure you I feel delighted! An attempted rural picnic, with a mob of people is indeed one of the most formidable things with which I am acquainted; but a day of gipsying in the woods, with charming companions, is comparatively a trifle."

"I am delighted to hear that," said Mrs. Melfort, who at this moment opportunistically called from the room. "I cannot refrain from wishing that my original proposition had been carried out."

"Do you mean you wish that only you and I were going?" said Constance, with her piquant smile. "Then, to keep you in that mind, it is a fortunate thing that the programme is not to be carried out. One little bit of wisdom my limited experience of life has taught me, and it is that if one does not want to grow tired of things or people, one must not see too much of them."

"That bit of wisdom sounds as if your experience of life had not been very limited," said Charteris. "Generally speaking, it is a sad and disillusionizing truth; but there are some people of whom one feels instinctively that one could never tire."

"Are there?" said Constance, in a tone of slight incredulity. "But one?"

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methods are sometimes mistaken, as it is well not to subject them to so severe a test. I am glad you like the idea of a day of gipsying," she added, changing the subject quickly; "and now do you not think it would be pleasant to go into the garden and join Grace and Fred than to sit here?"

"I am entirely at your command," he answered. "Only venturing to remark that it is pleasant to be anywhere with you."

"But outdoors on a summer's day is better than indoors with anybody," she said, taking up her wide straw hat; "so come!"

Leaving the house, they stroll side by side, as on the first evening of their meeting, across the wide lawn into the pleasant old garden. Under a spreading tree, they find the rustic seat, the impression of a figure on the turf, and an open novel; but Grace and Fred have vanished.

Constance strongly suspects the truth—that seeing Charteris and herself issue forth from the house, they, by mutual consent, doubled round the thick-set hedge and made away, but she only smiles and says, "I left them here, but it seems they are gone. Grace perhaps has gone home, and Fred accompanied her; it is a pleasant walk through the woods over to Mr. Belmont's place."

"Where I saw you first, answered Charteris, in a tone that gives a good deal of meaning to the words. "I never imagined that I should have reason to congratulate myself upon possessing the acquaintance of Mr. Belmont; but I did that night when I saw you in the moonlight. Will you forgive me if I add that, but for having seen you and desiring to know you, I should hardly have remembered that I had a distant cousin living in this neighborhood."

Considering that this statement was purely an inspiration of the moment, it was one that did credit to Mr. Charteris' inventive power. Constance flushed a little, for although she has a steady head, this is very subtle flattery.

"I have no doubt you are indebted to the chance which turned your thoughts in that direction, then," she said, "for whether or not I am worth knowing—no Mr. Charteris, please don't say that I am, for really the opportunity

for a compliment was too obvious, and really also you don't know—there can be no doubt that Major March, emphatically is."

"He is a very fine fellow, indeed," answered Charteris, with just the faintest tinge of patronage in his tone. "I am glad to know him; but if you fancy that pleasure will detain me—"

A slight shrug of the shoulders completes the sentence expressively.

"If it does not, it ought to do so," said Constance, decisively. "Major March is my hero, chevalier, my type of a noble, gallant gentleman."

"Happy Major March!" said Charteris, letting his dark brilliant eyes full of expression rest on the bright young face, while to himself he says, "She cares nothing about him, or she could not talk of him in this manner."

"He ought to be happy if the admiration of everyone who knows him can make him so," said Constance. "I am inclined to think that the knowledge of your admiration would go farther to do that, than the good opinions of every one else," said Charteris, thinking that he would sound her a little.

She blushes like a rose; but no change of expression comes into the frank clear eyes.

"Major March has always been very good to me," she said; "but I have too good an opinion of his sense to fancy that he rates my judgment at any such absurd valuation."

"There are some valuations with which wisdom has nothing to do," replied Charteris; "although I am far from meaning to imply that any possibly high valuation of your opinion would be absurd."

"In other words, you are trying to see how many graceful things you can say to me," she answered, gaily; "but please don't say any more, for I assure you I am not accustomed to compliments, and they might have a very bad effect, if given in too great a quantity. Since we have not found Grace and Fred, shall we return to the house?"

"On the contrary, if you will allow me to make a suggestion, can we not explore those shadowy-looking woods which it was too late to enter the other evening? I am sure there are many delightful nooks of shade and coolness in their depths."

"Indeed, yes," replied the girl. "I do not think there could be more beautiful places anywhere than in these woods; but," she pauses, hesitates. "It is rather warm, I fear, to walk this morning."

"Now, Miss Melfort," said her companion, seriously. "I call this cruel and unkind. It was too late the other evening, and now it is too warm! Are you determined that I shall not enter your enchanted forest?"

"No, if you really care to go," was her reply. "I shall be glad to show you all my favorite places. I only thought that another time would be pleasant—and with Grace and Fred."

"There is no time like the present," he said; "and as for Miss Belmont and Mr. Osborne—well, you must forgive me if I say that I think we shall do admirably without them. Will you come?"

He holds the open gate in his hands, and his eyes plead more strongly than his words.

Constance hesitates one moment longer; but the woman who hesitates is lost. She goes.

(To be Continued.)

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STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

THE OLD NATIONAL BANK OF FORT WAYNE, FORT WAYNE, DEC. 11, 1885. Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Old National Bank of Fort Wayne, will be held at its banking office on Tuesday, January 12, 1886, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the election of five directors to serve the ensuing year.

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The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JAN. 2, 1886.

SABBATH READING.

A Few Thoughts to be pondered Over on the Day of Rest.

"FEAR NOT! I WILL HELP YOU."

An Enemy in Disguise—Faith of the Great Napoleon—A Sense of Honor, Etc.

An Enemy Disguised.

One very frequent disguise of unbelief is that of humility. "I feel myself such a great sinner; I feel so much evil to be in my heart I dare not believe in Jesus." If you judged by appearances you might think this unbelief very modest; but, indeed, it is not so. It imitates the tone of humility, but it cannot catch the accent. This deceptive vice dares to hint that the sinner's unworthiness is a reason why Jesus should not be trusted. What! would any man tell me that his own wickedness is a reason why he should distrust me? That would be too absurd. Because you are such a sinner, is God, therefore, a deceiver, and not to be trusted? This is not humility, but audacity.—Rev. C. H. Spurgeon.

A Sense of Honor.

There is little doubt that the thing which most needs to be preached to this generation of Americans by ministers of the gospel, by both clerical and lay instructors of youth, by all who have public interest or private authority, is a sense of honor! It must be shown and insisted upon that every position in life, where one person is employed by another to do a certain work, imposes an obligation to fulfill the duties of the place with an honorable and disinterested regard for the interests of his employer. It must be shown that this view of employment applies to the cook, the errand boy, the cashier, the legislator, the governor, the president. This is a trite, and apparently simple, and somewhat stupid view of the opportunities of a "smart" and ambitious American of our day. But, unless this common-place view of responsibility is laid hold of by increasing numbers in the future of our country, we will not say that our society will go to pieces but we will get into troubles, and not soon out of them, compared with which the danger and distresses of the past will seem almost insignificant.—The Century.

His Spot of Sunshine.

They tell in Europe the story of a poor man who was confined for many years in a cold, dark dungeon. There was but one aperture in the wall, and through that the sunbeams came for but a few minutes daily, making a bright spot on the opposite side of the cell. Often and often the lonely man looked upon that little patch of sunshine, and at length a purpose to improve it grew within his soul. Groping on the floor of his cell, he found a nail and a stone, and with these rude implements he set to work on the white portion of the wall for a few moments every day during which it was illuminated, until at length he succeeded in bringing out upon it a rude sculpture of Christ upon the cross. Let us imitate that prisoner. Circumscribed may be our lot, yet if we love the Lord, and pray to him, and look for his direction, we shall soon discover some tiny chink, through which the sunshine of His guiding providence shall come. On the spot where its directing light shall fall, let us, with such means as we can command, hew out, not in cold stone, but in living love, the likeness of the sacrifice of Christ. So shall we find our special sphere, and fill it to the commendation of the Master.—Christian Standard.

Faith of the Great Napoleon.

Before General Grant died, his tribute to the Bible was published in all the newspapers. This has caused a demand for Napoleon's talk concerning Jesus Christ. "I know men," said Napoleon at St. Helena to Count de Montholon. "I know men, and I tell you that Jesus is not a man! The religion of Christ is a mystery which subsists by its own force, and proceeds from a mind which is not a human mind. We find in it a mark of individuality which originated a train of words and actions unknown before. Jesus is not a philosopher, for his proofs are miracles, and from the first his disciples adored him. Alexander, Caesar, Charlemagne and myself founded empires; but on what foundation did we rest the creatures of our genius? Upon force. But Jesus Christ founded an empire upon love; and at this hour millions of men would die for him. I die before my time, and my body will be given back to the earth to become food for worms. Such is the fate of him who has been called the great Napoleon. What an abyss between my deep misery and the Kingdom of Christ, which is loved, adored, and is still going over the whole earth!" Then, turning to General Bertrand, the Emperor added: "If you do not perceive

that Jesus Christ is God, I did wrong in appointing you a General."

"Nobody's Child."

A lady visiting an asylum for friendless orphan children, lately, watched the little ones go through their daily drill, superintended by the matron, a firm, honest woman, to whom her duty had evidently become a mechanical task. One little toddler hurt her foot, and the visitor, who had children of her own, took her on her knee, petted her, made her laugh, and kissed her before she put her down. The other children stared in wonder.

"What is the matter? Does nobody ever kiss you?" asked the astonished visitor.

"No. That isn't in the rules, ma'am," was the answer.

A gentleman in the same city, who one morning stopped to buy a newspaper from a weakened, shrieking newsboy at the station, found the boy following him everyday thereafter, with a wistful face, brushing the spots from his clothes, calling a car for him, etc.

"Do you know me?" he asked at last.

The wretched little Arab laughed. "No. But you called me my child one day. I'd like to do something for you, sir. I thought before that I was nobody's child."

Christian men and women are too apt to feel, when they subscribe to organized charities, that they have done their duty to the great army of homeless, friendless waifs around them. A touch, a kiss, a kind word, may do much toward saving the neglected little one who feels it is "nobody's child," teaching it, as no money can do, that we are all children of one Father.

When Christ would heal or help the poor outcast, he did not send him money, but he came close and touched him.—Christian Standard.

After Diphtheria.

Diphtheria is a terrible disease, requiring the greatest medical skill to effect a complete cure. Even when its power is broken, it clings to the patient with great persistency, and often leaves the system poisoned and prostrated. Just here Hood's Sarsaparilla does a vast amount of good, expelling impurities from the blood, giving it richness and vitality, while it renovates and strengthens the system.

W. W. Corcoran's gifts to the public foot up about \$1,000,000.

Hunt's Remedy is purely vegetable and is made expressly for all diseases of the kidneys.

Extraordinary success everywhere. A sure cure for all kidney diseases is Hunt's Remedy.

For early loss of physical power. A sure cure is found in Hunt's Remedy. Never fails.

She two ill-starred Snakim expeditions and the attempt to build the Snakim-Berber railway cost the British government \$16,727,416.

Brown's Bronchial Troches will relieve bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, consumption and throat diseases. They are used always with good success.

The pope has a dread that he will not pass his seventy-fifth year. It was predicted by a Gypsy that he would be in peril at that date.

Why continue the use of irritating powders, snuffs or liquids. Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for catarrh and cold in the head, can be had for 50c, at druggists. It is easily applied with the finger, is safe and pleasant and is curing the most obstinate cases. It gives relief at once.

Being a sufferer from chronic catarrh, and having derived great benefit from the use of Ely's Cream Balm I can highly recommend it. Its sales are far in excess of all other catarrh remedies.

B. Franken, druggist, Saginaw, Ia.

In all constitutional and blood diseases, loss of appetite and nervous irritation are prominent symptoms, for which Nichols' Bark and Iron is the standard and infallible remedy. 28-4w

Cough, Colds and Sore Throat yield readily to B. H. Douglass & Sons' Cap-sicuum Cough Drops.

DR. A. C. HOXSIE'S CERTAIN CROUP CURE.—This preparation, a private and original prescription, has been extensively used in an unlimited practice for many years, with perfect success by the late A. C. Hoxsie, M.D., of Buffalo, N. Y. Having thoroughly tested and tried this remedy, he had no hesitation in pronouncing it positive, swift and sure to cure Croup in its most aggravated form, when administered promptly and according to directions. Its powerful and direct effect upon the diseased mucous membrane, render it particularly invaluable to those living at a distance from a physician, as it is seldom necessary to call in professional aid. If the "Certain Croup Cure" is near at hand, while powerful and effectual, it contains no opium in any form, nor any drug which can have a deleterious or injurious effect upon the system. The most delicate infant may take it, as directed, with perfect safety. Price \$1.00. For sale by all first-class druggists, wholesale and retail. dec22-codw3m

The British admiralty have ordered fifty torpedo boats, each 125 feet long.

25¢ A BOTTLE

SALVATION OIL

KILLS PAIN

"The Greatest Cure on Earth for Pain." Will relieve most quickly than any other known remedy. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swelling, Stiff Neck, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Lumbago, Pleurisy, Sore Throat, Backache, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Sciatica, Wounds, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, etc. Price 25c a bottle. Sold by all druggists. Beware of cheap imitations. Each bottle bears our facsimile signature. A. C. Meyer & Co., Sole Proprietors, Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your Cough at once. Price only 25 Cts. a bottle.

Catarrh Can be Cured

That exceedingly disagreeable and very prevalent disease, catarrh, is caused by acidulous salt in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla, by its powerful purifying and vitalizing action upon the blood, speedily removes the cause, and thus effects a radical and permanent cure of catarrh. Those who suffer from its varied symptoms—uncomfortable flow from the nose, offensive breath, ringing and bursting noises in the ears, swelling of the soft parts of the throat, nervous prostration, etc.—should take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured.

The Best Medicine

"I have suffered with catarrh in my head for years, and paid out hundreds of dollars for medicines, but have heretofore received only temporary relief. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and now my catarrh is nearly cured, the weakness of my body is all gone, my appetite is good—in fact, I feel like another person. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine I have ever taken." Mrs. A. CUNNINGHAM, Providence, R. I.

Serious consequences are liable to ensue if catarrh is not attended to in season. The disease frequently destroys the sense of smell, and often develops into bronchitis or pulmonary consumption. Undoubtedly many cases of consumption originate in catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures catarrh and has even effected remarkable cures of consumption itself, in its early stages. A book containing statements of many cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, will be sent free to all who send address to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Catarrh and Impure Blood

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has helped me, more for catarrh and impure blood than anything else I ever used." A. RALL, Syracuse, N. Y. "I suffered three years with catarrh, and my general health was poor in consequence. When I took Hood's Sarsaparilla I found I had the right remedy. The catarrh is yielding, as Hood's Sarsaparilla is cleansing my blood, and the general tone of my system is improving." FRANK WASHBURN, Rochester, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar.

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar.

Hazelton Brothers.

Kranich & Bach.

We are Displaying the Largest and Finest Stock of Square and Upright

PIANOS.

For the Holiday Trade, in the city.

Piano Tuning and Repairing.

WAGNER & JOOST,

27 West Main Street. d11-1m

Fruit House Prices for '85.

COFFEE DEDUCED 2c. PER POUND.

An Immense Stock for Christmas and New Year.

The Holiday Trade in Full Blast.

SANTA CLAUSE IN ALL HIS GLORY.

Large wax dolls, China dolls, tin toys, ladies toilet sets, China toys, dogs, cats, lions, tigers, elephants, jumbo carts, wagons, jumping jacks, whistles, tin horns, vases, dominoes, puzzles, drums, and riding horses; also Christmas tree candles at 18c a box, and Christmas tree ornaments of all descriptions.

TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS All Reduced.

A great decline in Coffee, lower than it has ever been before. Never in the history of the country has it sold so cheap: the very best Rio Coffee down to 10c a pound, or ten pounds for \$1; good Rio Coffee 8c a pound, or 12c pounds for \$1; best Roasted Rio down to 12c a pound; Old Government Java, 20c; Roasted Java 25c. Teas—Young Hyson, Gun Powder, Oolong and Japan. The reduction on the price of Teas has been in proportion greater than all others, so much so that a good drinking Tea can now be had at 20c per pound, whereas years ago \$1 per pound was considered reasonable. We now sell Young Hyson, good, 20c; choice, 30c; best 40c; Gunpowder, good, 30c; choice, 40c; best 50c; Oolong or Black Tea 20c; choice, 30c; best 50c; Japan Tea, uncolored, 30c; choice, 40c; best 50c. We are able to sell at above low prices for the reason that we purchase direct of the Importers and resell direct to our customers, thereby saving them the profit of the speculators, jobbers and wholesale merchants, which is at least 10c to 20c a pound.

Sugar Down Another 1-2 Cent.

Crushed, Powdered and Cut Loaf Sugars, 7 1/2c per pound; Coffee A Standard 7; Choice Yellow, 8c; Brown, 9c.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES AND CHRISTMAS NUTS.

Pure Stick Candy, 10c. per pound; best French Mixed Candy, 10c. pure Bon Bons, assorted 20c; Fancy Candies, 30c; best Gum Drops, 20c.

Nuts, Citron and Raisins for Christmas and New Year Cakes.

Best Valencia Raisins, 10c. a pound; choice Malaga Raisins, 12 1/2c; Sultan Seedless Raisins, 12 1/2c; Leghorn Citron, new and fresh, 30c; Tarragona Shelled Almonds, 30c; new Brazil Nuts, 10c per quart; New Filberts, and English Walnuts, quart, 12 1/2c.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS.

Choice bright Dried Apples, 4c per pound; best halves Dried Peaches, 7c; California choicest Pared Peaches, 20c; Virginia choicest Pared Peaches, 15c; fine extra Pitted Cherries, 15c; choice nice Dried Raspberries, 30c; Turkish Prunes, best in market, 5c; Blackberries new, 15c.

CIGARS, PLUG AND SMOKING TOBACCOS.

Cigars, Rose of America, 80c. per box; Chief Cook, \$1 per box; Ambassador, \$1.75 per box. Fine Cut—Gilt Edge, 75c. per pound; Sun Shine, 60c. per pound, good, 35c. Smoking Tobacco—Sterling Smoking, 18c. per pound; Uncle Ned, 28c; Durham, 45c. per pound; Cherokee, 18c; Bull Dog, 30c.

NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES AND SYRUPS.

Maple Syrup, 70c per gallon; choice light Golden Drip, 50c per gallon; New Orleans, 30, best 50c; Cuba Molasses, 30c.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

Old 76 Whisky for medicinal use, \$2.50 per gallon; two-year old, \$1.75; one-year old, \$1.40; good new whisky, \$1.50 and \$1 per gallon; California wine, Zuscated and Angelico, 40c bottle; Port and Sherry Wine per gallon, \$1.25; gallon Catauba wine, \$1; gallon Old Tom Gin, 40c; bottle Canada malt, 30c.

OILS—Fish Oil, Lard Oil and Neats Foot Oil.

Neats Foot Oil, 80c gallon; Fish Oil, 70c gallon; Headlight oil, 12c gallon; machine Oil dark, 30c gallon; Golden machine oil, 30c gallon.

Twenty cents (30c) on the dollar, saved by purchasing at the

FT. WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

FOR SALE.
FOR SALE—A genuine Seal Skin Cap in splendid condition. Cost \$14.50 when new. May be had very cheap. May be seen at Adams express office. tf
FOR SALE—Magnetic Battery, Davis & Kidder make. Splendid thing for a physician. It cost \$12. Will sell cheap. Inquire at Adams express office. tf
FOR SALE—Old papers at this office.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Room over store occupied by Mordhurst, second and third floor. Inquire at No 70 Calhoun street. 4-1f

FOR RENT—Large brick house on corner of Wayne and Ewing streets. \$35 per month in quire of M. L. Graf. 24-1f

FOR RENT—Dwelling houses Nos. 333 and 335 East Wayne street, the Compact homestead corner Harner street and Nickel Plate railroad, 4 rooms at 341 Hanna street, No. 238 West Jefferson street, No. 132 Creighton avenue, No. 24 East Lewis street, southwest corner Lafayette and Washington streets. Also, five small dwellings in Archer's addition. Inquire of Coombs, Bell & Morris, 32 East Berry street. 23-1f

WANTED.
WANTED—All persons to know that you can get books bound in fine style and on short notice at the Sentinel office.

THE LIGHT RUNNING

SIMPLE NEW STRONG

HOMER

SWIFT SURE

SEWING MACHINE

HAS NO EQUAL.

PERFECT SATISFACTION

New Home Sewing Machine Co.

—ORANGE, MASS.—

30 Union Square, N. Y. Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo. Atlanta, Ga. Dallas, Tex. San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE BY

GEO. R. BOWEN,
Plumbing,
Steamfitting,
Sewering.

Particular attention given to
Sanitary Plumbing
and Sewering
ESTIMATES FURNISHED.
Bath Tubs, Boilers, Water Closets,
Sinks, Hydrants, Yard Hose,
Brass Trimmings for En-
gines, Etc., Etc.

NO. 110 CALHOUN ST.

FOR FIRST-CLASS LIVERY GO TO

DR. G. P. BARNUM,
Nos. 91 and 93 E. Columbia St.
HACKS, HEARSES, BAND WAGON,
Single and Double Rigs at All Hours.

Hacks for Funerals and Weddings, \$5. Bureaus for parties, \$1.50. Hacks for parties, the most comfortable of the hard times these have been my prices for the past 12 months.

TELEPHONE NUMBER 48.
March 5-dly

WHEAT

Baking Powder.

(GOLD MEDAL AT NEW ORLEANS.)

Endorsed by the leading Bakers in the Country.

Approved by the Government Chemists for the Indian Commission.

MARTIN KALBELEISER'S SONS.

Established 1829. NEW YORK.

PHOSACID.

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DR. T. J. DILLS
Has his office at his residence
NO. 108 EAST BERRY STREET.
Where he will give exclusive attention to all
DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.
Office hours, 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY.
F. L. JONES & CO., PROPRIETORS.
Office and works at 50 Pearl street. Central
Office at
GOLDEN & MONAHAN'S, 68 Calhoun Street
Our wagon will call for and
any part of the city free of ch

G. T. BRUEBACH, M. D.
Office and Residence, No. 171 Clinton street.
General Practitioner and Specialist
in all diseases.
Office hours, 1:30 to 3:30 p. m.
Calls can be made day or night. Telephone
No. 138. July 11-6m

P. McCULLOUGH, M. D.
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T. P. & H. McCULLOUGH,
PHYSICIANS.
Office 130 Harrison Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Mar 6-ly


LINENS
—FOR—
HOUSE - KEEPING
—AND—
REMNANTS
ROOT & COMPANY
Propose placing before their patrons the coming week some
RARE BARGAINS
—IN—
HOUSE-KEEPING LINENS.
CHOICE GOODS!
Every article in our Linen Department offered at this sale at the low prices, which have always made this annual sale so popular.
REMNANTS
—OF—
Silks, Satins, Velvets and Dress Goods.
All Winter Goods at a Big Reduction.
CLOAKS
—AND—
WRAPS
AT COST.
Inspection Invited.
Pyke's Grocery,
80 Calhoun Street.
New Nuts.
New Candies.
New Fruits.
New Raisins.
New Prunells.
Pure Maple Sugar.
Olives and Capers.
German Sausage, Canned.
Cooking Wines.
Brandy and Champagne.
AMUSEMENTS.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
ONE WEEK.
Commencing Monday Evening, December 28th.
Matinees—Wednesday, Friday, Saturday.
Gray & Stephens' Dramatic Company,
In the greatest of all Sensational Plays,
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday,
"WITHOUT A HOME."
Friday and Saturday Afternoons and Evenings,
SAYED FROM THE STORM.
Admission, 15c.; reserved seats, 10c. extra, at Woodworth's drug store and the box office.
January 4, 5 and 6, "Haze Kirke."
January 7, 8 and 9, Billy Berk's Humpty Dumpty, introducing the Riving Clown Elephant, etc.
MASONIC TEMPLE.
J. H. SIMONSON, Manager
F. E. STODDER, Treasurer
TUESDAY, JANUARY 5, 1886.
Engagement of the popular Character actor
FREDERIC BRYTON!
In the greatest moral drama of the age,
FORGIVEN
Written by Clay Greene, esq., author of "M'liss," etc.
"A rude sermon is preached from every seat."—Chicago Inter Ocean.
"It appeals directly to all that is good and pure in human nature."—St. Louis Republican.
PRICES, 25, 50, 75c.
Box office open Saturday, January 3, at 11 a. m.

The Daily Sentinel.
SATURDAY, JAN. 2, 1886.
THE CITY.
1886.
Did you swear off.
Now get ready for Easter.
Fourth of July this year comes on Sunday.
The carrier boys take charge of THE SENTINEL to-day.
The skating rinks were in full blast yesterday and last night.
The new Kerr Murray shops are almost ready for the roof.
Dr. J. D. Searles made a visit to Huntington this afternoon.
Congressman Lowry and his family leave for Washington to-night.
The Olds iron and machine works, on Superior street, now employ over thirty men.
Superintendent Johnson, of the Muncie telegraph system, is at Muncie on a visit.
This open weather causes contractors and carpenters to wreath their faces in smiles.
Mrs. James Hildebrand, of Huntington, was in the city yesterday, the guest of relatives.
Sarah E. Hill charges Christ. Oliver with provoke. Justice Ryan has the case on his docket.
The fine weather yesterday caused the "oldest inhabitant" to tell tales of a similar day "away back."
Miss Belle Forrey, of Elkhart, Indiana, is visiting Mrs. F. M. Smaltz, of No. 323 West Main street.
Mr. Edward Kemp is entertaining his twin brother, Edson Kemp, whom he has not seen for sixteen years.
The Bucyrus polo team will play the Princess team at the rink here Friday and Saturday, January 15 and 16.
The Misses Mamie and Carrie DeWald very pleasantly entertained a party of friends at 6 o'clock tea last evening.
Five hundred bushels of oats were brought in from the country Thursday. They sell for 32@32½ cents per bushel.
The choir of Emanuel's Lutheran church will celebrate the anniversary of their organization on Monday evening at the school hall.
A saloon on East Wayne street needs attention. It is tough and people use it for other purposes than drink. Capt. Diehl is directed to this place.
Henry Nix, a shoemaker in the employ of Peter Eggeman, while splitting wood yesterday morning, was so unfortunate as to have a piece fly up and hit his nose.
"Mrs. George W. Stevens presented her husband with a brand new boy baby, Monday morning. Supt. Stevens could not have received a more acceptable Christmas gift," says the Peru Sentinel.
Rabbi Israel Aaron married Miss Beryl Jacobs and Mr. Sig Bamberger at Van Wert last Wednesday. The scholarly rabbi also responded to the toast "The Happy Couple," at the banquet that followed.
The Indiana Commercial Travelers' association met to-day at Masonic Hall, Indianapolis. The commercial men say they are solid for Col. C. A. Munson for state auditor, and the gentleman is down for a toast at the banquet this evening.
Judge Hench gave these judgments to-day: The Hamilton National Bank vs. Mary M. Fry for \$871.28; Lawrence Rowan vs. Joseph Niebal, et al., \$128.85; Harriet Frost vs. Fred O. Stringer, \$225; Manuel Marblestone vs. Isaac Straus, \$763.60.
Phoenix lodge No. 101, Knights of Pythias, will publicly install officers Monday evening at Rathbone Hall and afterward a banquet will be spread. THE SENTINEL acknowledges an invitation from Sir Knights John D. Olds, Finis Cartwright and Joe Douglass.
The men at the Murray foundry have been working day and night for two weeks past on the new fixtures for the gas works at Kansas City, which were blown up some time ago by dynamite. Mr. Cressler received a dispatch yesterday saying that the city would be lighted last night for the first time since the explosion.
Mrs. Thomas Hamilton has returned home from East Springfield, New York, where for five weeks she was attending her sick father, Dr. James Ormiston, who died December 23, aged 89 years. Dr. Ormiston resided and practiced as a physician in Fort Wayne from 1835 to 1858, a period of twenty-three years, and was generally acquainted with all the old settlers of that time.
The latest postal decision is to the effect that publishers of newspapers are according to the law arrest any man for fraud who takes a paper and refuses to pay for it. Under this law it is a dangerous trick for a man to receive the cheap papers about here. It is a recent dodge to send papers to people about town and at the end of a year send in a bill. A number of papers will get angry at this expose but THE SENTINEL can not help them.

Sheriff McGriff now occupies his new jail residence at Decatur.
Mr. Harry C. Hanna went to Chicago on legal business last evening.
January 8 will be "St. Jackson Day" according to the democratic calendar.
It is said that the Olds' Wagon works will begin operations on Monday next.
The Democratic State Central committee will meet at Indianapolis January 8.
Commissioner O'Brien had a big force of men at work cleaning the streets to-day.
Mrs. Jennie N. Allen received New Year callers with Mrs. Kimball, at Indianapolis.
Miss Jennie Weil, of Fort Wayne, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Leo Looser, at Ligonier.
Miss Mollie Brown, of Fort Wayne, is visiting at the home of her grandfather, Mr. John Brown, of Kendallville.
Miss Allie Provines, of Huntington, is in the city, the guest of her cousin, Mrs. George R. Hench, on East Wayne street.
Charles H. Immell and family, of Huntington were in the city yesterday, the guests of his father-in-law, Dr. Searles.
The receipts of wheat at the Bash elevator Thursday were 1,073 bushels. The prices remain at 86 and 88 cents per bushel.
They propose to play "Ten Nights in a Barroom" at Decatur shortly. They are right at home in this sort of a drama at Decatur.
Justice Hays paid \$20 into the county treasury as fines collected by him. This morning all goes into the big school fund.
Miss Lizzie Hoagland, of Fort Wayne, attended a reception given by Mrs. Sallie McBride Wednesday evening last, at Lafayette.
Miss Mary Harper, of Huntington, and Miss Hattie Leonard, of Fort Wayne, were chosen vice-presidents of the state teachers' association.
James L. Oriun and Nellie Wells, George C. Johnson and Roy E. Maxwell, Wm. Miller and Sophia Walker, have been licensed to wed.
C. H. Nix is at Huntington, but as he has ceased to build palatial hotels here on the subscription plan he ceases to become an object of interest.
T. D. Paulus and wife, of Fort Wayne, were in attendance at the twenty-fifth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. George Benedict, at Portland, on last Thursday evening.
An Indianapolis Journal telegram says that Lee Linn, of the Wabash Courier, is about to remove to Kokomo, and begin the publication of a newspaper in that city.
Mrs. Lucien Stapleford has not left the city, so she writes us, and will not abandon her children. The mention of her name with the arrest of Henry Miller for murder, at Toledo, grieves her very much.
"Mrs. Nimmons, of Fort Wayne, widow of Dr. Nimmons, deceased, of Wawaka, was in the city on Wednesday. She is considering the idea of again becoming a resident of our city," says the Kendallville Standard.
The first copy of the "Inter Mountain," published by Messrs. Williams & Hossler, at Warsaw, has been received and THE SENTINEL can honestly congratulate the publishers on issuing a handsome, readable paper, destined at once to leap into popular favor.
The superintendent of public instruction yesterday made the semi-annual apportionment of the state's revenue for tuition, as required by law. The total amount on hand for apportionment is \$903,444.04. Number of persons of school age in the state, 740,949. Per capita, \$1.33. Allen county gets an increased apportionment.
Mr. P. J. Fallon has been offered the formanship of a prominent Wabash shop in the west, but he declines to leave Fort Wayne, his home. Mr. J. B. Barnes proffered Mr. Fallon the handsome place, and it was but just, as P. J. has been his staunch friend and supporter here. Mr. Fallon frequently contributes railroad news to THE SENTINEL.
The Wabash has been considerably afflicted with confidence men on its trains recently. One night this week, Conductor Geo. Clark noticed six of them board his train at the union depot at Toledo. He notified the company's depot policeman of the fact that confidence men had just got on his train and requested the officer to go through the train and notify the passengers.
There will be a public installation of officers of the G. A. R. post at Decatur January 6, and the Democrat says these gentlemen are expected from Fort Wayne: Col. R. S. Robertson, Captain A. H. Dougal, W. D. Maier, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jack Kensell, the famous singer of army songs and recitationist, who is unequalled in this part of the country. It is also expected that Colonel D. N. Foster, department commander for the state, will also be present and address the meeting. Vocal music will be furnished by the choir of the Presbyterian church. Other music will be furnished, including a string band.

Mayor Muhler now has a telephone at his residence.
The circuit court was not in session to-day, but Monday Judge O'Rourke will call the jury.
Mr. Frank Falck will continue on the road for A. C. Trentman and maybe he will not leave his service at all.
Miss Bessie H. Hassler, accountant for the Keller Medicine company, has been commissioned a notary public.
Capt. Allen H. Dougall's mother was yesterday eighty-five years old and the birthday was celebrated by a happy family reunion.
The flag voted the Catholic Knights at St. Mary's church fair will not be here and the reception arranged by the Sir Knights is off for the present.
The members of the Allen County Gun club indulged in a friendly shoot at White's range yesterday and some fine marksmanship was manifested.
Jacob Fink, the insane Leo blacksmith, has been rejected for treatment at the state hospital and must be cared for here. At times the man is all right.
Pixley & Company sold one thousand dollars' worth more goods last month than they did the same month a year ago. This shows that times are getting better.
Mrs. Frank B. Kendrick fell on the floor of the Princess rink yesterday and sustained a severe sprain. Dr. H. S. Meyers says the lady will be out in a day or two.
Elizabeth Metty sues Fred Metty for divorce through her attorney, W. P. Breen. The people once lived on Superior street and Metty drank and abused his wife.
Mr. A. Bowersock, trustee of Lafayette township, has not been required to issue one cent to the poor since he has been in office. This speaks well for Lafayette.
New Years was calmly observed here. Calling was indulged in in the afternoon and the receptions were most elegant, notably at the residence of Hon. F. P. Randall and Hugh McC. Bond.
The case of Milmine vs. Bass will be heard this term of the United States court at Indianapolis. The hearing will occur soon and is important here as it involves the Bowser property, worth \$10,000.
Dr. Ezra Reed and Charles Northrop were sent to jail for drunkenness by the mayor this morning. Dr. Reed once was notorious as a body snatcher and the ghoulish work of the fellow can be recalled.
One of THE SENTINEL collection books, No. 1, was lost by the carrier boy this morning, between Broadway and Fairfield avenue on the Pittsburg railroad. The book will be thankfully received at this office.
Some rascal shot into the Fort Wayne-Indianapolis sleeping car on the Wabash road last night. A gentleman was asleep in the berth when the bullet whizzed over him. Detectives are on the track.
A small blaze started in a bedroom of Wm. Smith's boarding house, 270 Calhoun street this morning. The firemen quenched the flames with buckets. "Mr. Tim Hogan owns the building, which is not much damaged, probably \$50.
Carl B. Swain and A. S. Barrett have purchased the railroad ticket broker agency from J. M. Osborn, of the Rich hotel, and will have their agency at No. 4 Avenue house block. The young men have been admitted to the association of ticket brokers.
The indications for the lower lake region, as reported by the weather bureau at Washington to THE SENTINEL, are as follows: Increasing cloudiness, local rains, winds generally easterly, warmer weather followed during Sunday by slowly falling temperature.
Walter Thomas Mills, editor of the New York Voice, and one of the most popular temperance lecturers in this country, will deliver his famous lecture, "Must We Have a New Party?" at Prohibition headquarters, next Tuesday evening. All invited. Admission free.
Weighmaster Patrick Ryan collected \$150.50 last month on the city scales. Since the scales were put down by the city last July he collected \$606.50. His salary amounted to \$330, and the scales cost \$276.55, so it will be seen that the scales more than paid for themselves to the extent of \$126. Mr. Ryan is a good officer and besides he is thoroughly honest and reliable.
"B. M. Holman informs us that about week after next there will be a change in the ownership of the Fort Wayne Gazette. Mr. Holman and Mr. Walker, late editor of the Indianapolis Times, have arranged to purchase the Gazette, the transfer to be made in about two weeks. The form of the Gazette will probably be changed to a seven-column folio, and will be all home print. Mr. Walker will be editor-in-chief, Mr. T. P. Keator city editor, and Mr. Holman business manager," says the Wabash Plain Dealer. THE SENTINEL in advance will bid the new company unbounded success.
A little girl suffering with the mumps deplains "she felt as though a headail had jumped down into her neck." S. Jacobs Oil would have removed it.

A Word to Young Men.
This is an important hour for young men and one of splendid opportunities for success in character building and the eventful service of life. Every year lays new burdens upon all who would, in any real sense of the term, make successful men. To fill a worthy place in the coming time our young men must go beyond their predecessors; they must transcend their fathers in business, in trade and professional career. While the territory our youth must occupy is continually enlarging, so also is the intensity of the competition they must encounter. More intellectual athletes are starting in the race of life to-day than ever before. The members of the professions, the mechanics, the merchants and the farmers who shall take our places in the twentieth century must be better men than we of the nineteenth or they will fail. The law of the survival of the fittest will be applied to the young men of to-day with more merciless severity than ever it has been to their predecessors. If success therefore attends the 7,000,000 of our youth in America the coming century, this is no time for idleness, drowsiness, indifference, and dissipation, consequent to a reckless career which leads with lightning speed downward to awful ruin. The Greeks tell us that the mills of the Gods grind slow, but they move faster as the world grows older. If in these animating times our young men choose to become loiterers, sluggards and drunkards and so spend the precious moments of the first days of 1886, in carousals and midnight revelry, there will be no place for them in the future and the mill of the Great God will surely grind such to powder.
True success in life then lies closely along the line of settled and sound convictions regarding the fundamental basis of morality and so the demand of our time and of all coming time will be for young men of character and that too most emphatically christian character.
The purpose of this service to-morrow is to help our young men on toward a better life, a keener moral bias, a higher and better plain of living and doing, and I have no greater ambition while pastor in this city, than to lift up some of our youths from the pit they have fallen in, or to bring to a successful realization the ideals which every youthful heart has fondly made in the better moments of his life, and above all to lead such to a saving knowledge of the world's Redeemer. The mothers and fathers of Fort Wayne have my sincere sympathy and co-operation in all attempts to save the boys of their home to our city, our commonwealth and the cause of christianity.
At 3 o'clock to-morrow afternoon at the Baptist church there will be a special service for young men only, from fifteen to forty years of age. Fully 600 will be present. The Haydn quartet has kindly consented to lead the service of song. Wishing the readers of THE SENTINEL "A Happy New Year." I am yours truly. The young man's friend, S. A. NORTHROP.
New Year's services at the Congregational church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. In connection with the morning service will be a communion service. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m.
Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands of cases of rheumatism. This is abundant reason for belief that it will cure you. Try it.
ANSON HOUGH, of Blackberry, Ills., says he owes his life to Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir. Try it.
MR. A. HIGGINS, of Wyoming, N. Y., says he had the piles for nearly 40 years, and was cured by using Gilmore's Pile specific.
WHY WILL YOU SUFFER from ague and malaria when Gilmore's Aromatic Wine will cure you.
GILMORE'S NEURALGIA CURE is a positive cure for neuralgia in the face, side and stomach.
JOHN H. YATES, of Batavia, N. Y., says: "I cheerfully commend YOUR AROMATIC WINE. It did new life and vigor send through this weak frame of mine. More than the doctor and his pills." For sale by Dreier & Bro's, and G. H. Gumpner.
The Steam Dye House gives notice to all persons who have left goods at their establishment, No. 13 West Wayne street, to call on or before January 9 and receive the same, as the parties intended to leave the city at that time. 2-3t

Every reader of military history and every patriotic citizen ought to hear General Charlton's lecture on "Sherman's March Through Georgia," at the Masonic Temple, on Wednesday evening, January 6, 1886. He lectured at Huntington lately under the auspices of the Chautauqua Literary Circle. Those who heard him say his two hours' lecture is worth weeks of reading and study. Old soldiers who have heard it pronounce it accurate and his description of camp life and battle scenes vivid and realistic. Tickets to be had at Woodworth's drug store. Box office open Monday morning. Seats reserved without extra seats.
Sabbath service at the Railroad Reading Rooms at 3:30 p. m., standard. All men, young and old, are invited to attend this service. Railroad men especially.
SKIN, SCALP, BLOOD
CLEANSED, PURIFIED and BEAUTIFIED by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.
FOR cleansing the skin and scalp of disfiguring humors, for allaying itching, burning and inflammation, for curing the first symptoms of eczema, psoriasis, milk crust, scald head, scrofula, and other inherited skin and blood diseases, Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite skin beautifier, externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood purifier, internally.
NAUGHT BUT GOOD.
We have been selling your Cuticura Remedies for the past three or four years, and have never heard aught but good words in their favor. Your Cuticura Soap is decidedly the best selling medicinal soap we handle, and is highly prized here for its soothing and softening effect upon the skin.
J. CLIFTON WHEAT, Jr., druggist, Winchester, Va.
THE LARGEST SALE.
Our sales of Cuticura are as large, if not larger, than any medicinal preparation we assure you that we have never had a single instance in which the purchaser was dissatisfied. As to your Soap, we can sell no other, every-where Cuticura.
MILLER & CHAPMAN, Druggists, Louisiana, Mo.
SALT RHEUM CURED.
Two of the worst cases of salt rheum I ever saw were cured by your Cuticura Remedies and their sales exceed those of all other like remedies. I sell very little of any other medicinal Soap than Cuticura.
GEORGE A. ANTHONY, Druggist, Kewanee, Ill.
BARBER'S ITCH CURED.
I have been selling your Cuticura Remedies for the last six years, and I find that they give universal satisfaction. They cured me of a severe case of Barber's Itch when other remedies failed.
W. C. ANDREWS, Druggist, Cleveland, O.
DOCTORS PRESCRIBE THEM.
The Cuticura Remedies are excellent remedies for all skin diseases.
J. C. WILSON, M. D., Harvel, Ill.
CUTICURA REMEDIES.
CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 25c. per box; CUTICURA SOAP, 25c. per box. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.
Send For "How to Cure Skin Diseases." CUTICURA cures pimples, skin blemishes and baby humors cured by Cuticura Soap.
CATARRH
The great Balmic Disinfectant of White Pine, Canada Fir, Marigold, Clove Blossoms, etc., called SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE, for the immediate relief of every form of catarrh, from a simple cold in the head to loss of smell, taste and hearing, cough and catarrhal consumption. Complete relief of catarrh, consisting of one bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent, and one Induced Inhaler, in one package, may now be had of druggists for \$1.00. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure.
Complete Treatment, With Inhaler, \$1.
"The only absolute specific we know of."—Med. Times. "The best we have found in a lifetime of suffering."—Rev. Dr. Wiggins, Boston. "After a long struggle with catarrh, the Radical Cure has conquered."—Rev. S. W. Munroe, Lewisburg, Pa. "I have not found a case that it did not relieve at once."—Andrew Lee, Manchester, Mass.
POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.
"I MUST GIVE UP, I cannot bear this pain, I ache all over, and nothing I try does me any good." Backache, weakness, uterine pains, soreness, lameness, lurching cough, pursey and chest pains cured by that new, original and elegant cure to pain and inflammation, the Cuticura antipain plaster. Especially adapted to ladies by its delicate odor and gentle medicinal action. At druggists, 25c. five for \$1, mailed free. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.
WANTED—Washing to do. Apply at 159 Fairfield avenue.
NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS OF HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK OF FORT WAYNE.
The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Hamilton National Bank of Fort Wayne, for the purpose of electing seven directors to serve during the ensuing year, will be held at the office of said bank on Tuesday, January 12, 1886, at 10 o'clock a. m.
JOHN MOHR, JR., Cashier.
NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
WANTED—Ladies and gentlemen in city or country to take light work at their own homes. \$2 to \$4 a day. Can be easily worked by mail; no canvassing. We have good demand for our work. Write for steady employment. Address, with stamp, CROWN MFG COMPANY, 234 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio. 2-1m
ADVERTISERS by addressing GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York, learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 2-1m
100 page Pamphlet 10c. 2-1m
H. W. Mordhurst.

DRUG
Will Remove January 2 to No. 74 Calhoun Street, four doors square.
PURE DRUGS, LOW PRICES.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 4, 1886.

PRICE THREE CENTS

HOOSIER NEWS.

Speculation as to the Democratic Meeting.

Three Members of the State Committee to Resign—The Political Outlook.

The Ohio Legislature is Organized and the Caucus Nominees Installed in Office.

NOW FOR IT.

The Ohio Legislature Organized.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
COLUMBUS, Ohio, Jan. 4.—The Ohio legislature met to-day and organized in both branches by selecting the caucus nominees for speaker of the house and president pro tem of the senate. John C. Entenrekin was chosen to the speakership and Senator O'Neil to the presidency pro tem.

THE PRIZE RING.

Dempsey and Fogarty to Fight for \$2,500.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Articles were signed to-day between John Fogarty, of Philadelphia, and Jack Dempsey, of this city, to fight at 150 pounds, Queensbury rules, for \$2,500 a side. Richard K. Fox holds \$500 forfeit. The fight will take place within six weeks. The place had not yet been decided upon.

The Indiana Campaign.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 4.—The democratic state central committee will meet January 8. The committee will be reorganized and a consultation had on matters connected with the approaching campaign. There is no governor to be elected, but otherwise a full line of state officers; also a legislature that will elect a senator to succeed Senator Ben Harrison. Democratic sentiment is favorable to a sharp, brief canvass, and the state convention will probably not be held until August or September. Chairman Henderson will probably resign, as he expects to get a federal appointment, and Dr. Norvel, of Greene county, will probably do the same for a like reason, and W. C. Farley, of Connersville, because he already has an appointment.

Heavy Embezzler Arrested.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
HUNTINGTON, Ind., Jan. 4.—Wm. C. Brown, for five years a resident of Eldorado, Kas., was arrested here to-day for the embezzlement of \$1,200. It seems Brown owned a grocery and stock ranch at Eldorado, and mortgaged a large amount of stock not owned by him. Seeing himself in a bad position, he left his family and came here in November. Brown will be taken back to-night. He has wealthy relatives here.

Found in the Lake.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
CHICAGO, Jan. 4.—Charles H. Curtis, aged 74, one of the oldest residents of Chicago, was found drowned in the lake near Thirty-seventh street yesterday. The police are in doubt whether his death is attributed to accident, suicide or foul play. His family, however, are of the opinion that he walked out on the pier and being seized by a spell of dizziness, to which he was subject, fell into the water and was drowned.

She has Got it.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
MILWAUKEE, Jan. 4.—Mrs. Lucht, aged sixty-seven years, shows a well developed case of hydrophobia. About two months ago she was bitten on the hand by a little street cur. The wound healed rapidly, but Saturday she was taken suddenly ill and her death is expected at any hour. This is the sixth fatal case within six months.

A Bright Prospect.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—The Times, this morning, prints a long interview with Andrew Carnegie, of Pittsburgh. Mr. Carnegie thinks the outlook for the steel rail business as most hopeful, and expresses himself as firmly believing in a general revival of business.

New York Politics.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 4.—The contest for the republican nomination for speaker of the assembly closed at noon by the withdrawal of Erwin. The caucus to-night will nominate Husted for speaker and Chickering for clerk.

CONTAGIOUS DISEASES.

Mayor Muhler Calls the Board of Health to Consider Contagious Fevers.

Mayor Muhler summoned the members of the city board of health and Medical Secretary Metcalf to the city hall this morning to consider the prevalence of scarlet fever and other virulent diseases. Secretary Metcalf has been in the country for a month and could not officially say to what extent the fever existed, but he was instructed to at once look into the matter and prevent public funerals in cases where death resulted from scarlet fever. Mayor Muhler interviewed a number of physicians and finds the disease quite prevalent. He will suspend all the schools if the virulent fever does not abate and also adopt the most rigid sanitary measures.

Dr. H. V. Sweringen, the county health officer, and a very learned physician, is interesting himself in the public health.

Death List.

These deaths occurred here last week: John T. Mason, aged 59 years, dropsy; Phillip Denehy, paralysis; Emma Cothrell, one year and a half, cramps; Thomas Howly, 58 years, congestion of the lungs; child of Philip Bachelier, still born; John Ring, 57 years, paralysis; Andrew Hackins, 56 years, consumption; Ervin Ramey, one month, diphtheria; Adolph Rose, fourteen months, scarlet fever; Caroline Schaefer, 72 years, old age; J. Mark Flick, one year, scarlet fever; Eugene Rubindale, blood poison from railroad accident; Rebecca Feaser, 45 years, death from blood poison from an amputated leg; F. J. G. Gruber, seven months, bronchitis.

Real Estate Transfers.

Olds Bros., real estate agents, room No. 8, Foster block, report the following recorded real estate transfers:

John Deck to Johnson Zolman, by warranty deed, 70 acres in section 7, Eel River township, for \$2,200.

Albert Crawford et al. to J. W. Ninde and Mary C. Swayne, by sheriff's deed, part of section 6, Abbot township.

Clayton W. Everett to Oscar Wood, by warranty deed, 80 acres in section 29, Jackson township, for \$1,020.

Chas. A. Eickhoff to Elizabeth Mergel, by warranty deed, lots 22 and 23, Johnson's addition and lot 36, Hanna's addition, for \$1.

Elizabeth Mergel to Chas. A. and Francis A. Eickhoff, by warranty deed, lots 22 and 23, Johnson's addition, and lot 36, Hanna's addition for \$1.

Edwin L. Beaver to Thomas J. Dills, by warranty deed, lot 5, White's addition, for \$600.

Election of Officers C. K. of A.

St. Charles branch No. 339, C. K. of A., held an election at their hall in New Haven, Ind., December 24, 1885, and selected officers for the ensuing year, as follows:

H. H. Schnelker—President.
Carl Ehinger—Vice president.
F. H. Bueter—Recording secretary.
John Zurbuch—Financial secretary.
B. Tibbet—Treasurer.
Stephen Becker—Trustee.

There is a material change in the management and editorial control of the Journal. Col. I. B. McDonald, of Columbia City, now represents or owns a controlling interest. He says: "I represent a controlling interest and will do the active editorial work with Mr. W. P. Cooper as my lieutenant in the local department." Mr. McDonald goes to Columbia City every night and returns in the morning. THE SENTINEL welcomes the colonel to Fort Wayne journalism and wishes him success.

In chronic cases of neuralgia, rheumatism, or gout, where the disturbing cause is a certain acid which poisons the blood, Salvation Oil should be used according to directions. This powerful pain destroyer will in time dissolve the poison circulating in the blood, and bring relief when all others fail. Salvation Oil kills pain, and is only twenty-five cents a bottle.

The Steam Dye House gives notice to all persons who have left goods at their establishment, No. 13 West Wayne street, to call on or before January 9 and receive the same, as the parties intended to leave the city at that time. 2-3t

I respectfully notify the public that I have removed my office to 45 Baker street, at the same time I would kindly ask my esteemed subscribers to read carefully the warranty paper and the back side of the first number of the journal or book they subscribed for. George Santendry, owner of the German American Premium Library.

LOCAL LINES.

Mr. P. J. Singleton has returned from Chicago.

Fred Scheuman, the undertaker, is the father of a boy.

Will Emery, editor of the Huntington Democrat, was in the city to-day.

Miss Lida Woodworth left to-day for Wheeling, W. Va., to visit relatives.

The remains of Fireman Eugene Rubindale were shipped to Crestline.

Shaw Stevens, chief train dispatcher of the Wabash at Peru, is in the city.

James D. Paine sues Sam Burke et al for \$700. Randall & Vesey are attorneys.

John C. DeWenter, of Logansport, was in the city yesterday, the guest of his friend Mr. Rob. DeWald.

John W. Putt sues Mary Putt for a partition of property, through his attorneys, W. G. & P. B. Colerick.

Hon. I. D. G. Nelson, one of the state house commissioners, is in the city, the guest of his son, Sheriff Nelson.

Prosecutor Dawson has relieved Joe Poole, his deputy at Monroeville, and Mr. E. W. Meeks is strongly urged for the place.

Mrs. M. B. Woodworth, the evangelist, closed a successful series of revival meetings at Butler a few evenings since. There were over 150 conversions.

The seven-month old son of Frank Gruber died this morning of bronchitis. The funeral will occur Wednesday forenoon from No. 232 East Jefferson street.

Rev. Frank Walker, one of our Fort Wayne boys, now pastor of the Christian church, Iowa City, Iowa, will preach in Christian chapel Wednesday evening of this week.

The lecture last night at Christian chapel on "The Creed of the Christian Church" was quite instructive and very interesting. To-night, Mr. Slade lectures on "Pentecost."

George D. Taylor, the defaulting agent of the Wabash road, at Andrews, has departed for his old home in the east, having been relieved of his short-ages by relatives.

Deputy Sheriff Mungeon, of this city, and Deputy Sheriff McConnell, of Decatur, arrested one Lemuel Maple in this city last night. Maple is wanted at Decatur for larceny.

The Kootz Rifles, a military organization of Elkhart, was mustered into the state service Friday night by Adjutant-General Kootz of Indianapolis. The captain of the company is James K. Gore.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Borgess, of Detroit, is in the city the guest of Bishop Dwenger. These two prelates were for a number of years during their priesthood, collaborators in the arch-diocese of Cincinnati.

The Vanderbilt and Pennsylvania lines carried out of Chicago last week two-thirds of the freight shipped eastward, which aggregated 34,213 tons. The Nickel Plate road carried 3,559 tons and the Pittsburg road 5,617 tons.

Affidavits have been filed in Justice Ryan's court charging Peter Smyser and three others with shooting pheasants contrary to law, in Milan township, January 1. The association of hunters pursue the men.

Rev. Father O'Brien, of Kalamazoo, came to the city, to-day accompanying Bishop Borgess. Father O'Brien returned home on the afternoon train. This talented young priest is a nephew of Patrick Keegan, the Pittsburg engineer.

Emil Haberkorn was fined \$10 and costs by Judge O'Rourke to-day for violating the liquor law. Jeff Myers said guilty to a charge of larceny and got one year in the prison north. Orrin Bates, all alleged thief, is an trial before a jury.

One of Powers and Barnett's hack horses stepped into an insufficiently covered sewer to-day and was hurt. A farmer's horse caught his hoof between the Nickel Plate track and plank work at the Clinton street crossing yesterday and had to be cut out of the dangerous aperture.

A few days ago a heated lamp chimney in a New York elevated railway car snapped into twenty pieces or more, which fell upon the seats below. Fortunately there was but one passenger within range of them, and no damage was done. Not many months ago, at the Union League Club's ladies' reception, a piece of carbon, heated to a white heat and about as large as a pea, fell upon the white silk dress of a lady who was walking beneath the electric light. Had it fallen a second sooner it would have burned her shoulders frightfully. Electricity has its dangers as well as its advantages.

A BLIZZARD.

The Severest Storm of the Season.

St. Paul, Chicago and Other Points Suffer from the Heavy Snow Fall.

A Huntington Man Arrested for Embezzling a Big Sum of Money in Texas.

WORST STORM

Of the Season Recorded at St. Paul.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
ST. PAUL, Jan. 4.—A severe wind and snow storm set in last night and this morning the streets and sidewalks are blocked in many places by drifts two and three feet high. It is the worst storm of the season thus far.

CHICAGO, Jan. 4.—The severe snow and sleet storm which has been raging throughout the northwest since Saturday has seriously interfered with telegraph wires in all directions. Dispatches received from Sioux City, Iowa, last night, reported a blizzard there.

The snow storm extended into Kansas, Colorado and New Mexico. Trains are blocked.

A SEVERE TEST.

The Cincinnati Murder Mystery.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
CINCINNATI, Jan. 4.—The colored man, Peter Hines, under arrest on suspicion of having killed the grocery keeper, Henry Kemper, last week, was taken to the grocery this morning and confronted by Miss Kemper and Mr. Krieteimer, the baker, who had seen a negro there before the murder. Both were positive Hines is the same man they had seen in the grocery. Hines was then taken to Kemper's home, shown the dead man in his coffin and asked there if he knew anything of the murder. He showed some feeling, but made no confession.

IT WAS COSTLY.

A Strike that Cost \$2,000,000.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
PITTSBURG, Jan. 4.—There was generally work in the river coal mines to-day at a reduced rate. A further reduction is probable in the spring. It is estimated that the 7,000 miners engaged in the strike lost in wages nearly \$2,000,000.

Theodore Thomas on Top.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Judge Andrews in the supreme court to-day gave a decision, continuing the injunction restraining the Musical Mutual Protective union from enforcing the by-laws so as to expel Theodore Thomas from membership in the union. Mr. Thomas was threatened with expulsion because he employed a musician who was not a member of the union.

Dunlap Hat Factory Burned.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—The hat works of R. I. Dunlap & Co., at Brooklyn, burned this morning. The fire was caused by a dog upsetting a lamp. Loss, \$250,000; insurance, \$200,000.

Obituary.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
FARGO, Dak., Jan. 4.—Hon. John B. Raymond, an ex-delegate to congress from this territory, died yesterday afternoon of typhoid pneumonia, after an illness of five days.

Five Prisoners Escape.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
CHARLESTON, W. Va., Jan. 4.—Last night five prisoners escaped from the county jail by knocking down the guards.

An Assignment.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Jan. 4.—S. Rosenthal, dealer in liquors, has assigned. Liabilities, \$15,000; assets unknown.

Small Talk.

Bismark has withdrawn his opposition to the proposed marriage of Alexander of Bulgaria and the daughter of the crown prince of Germany.

The Public debt decreased \$9,089,940 during December. The portion bearing interest amounts to \$1,200,778,662, and the total is \$1,843,713,715.

A coach containing seven ladies and children, was overturned near Burlington, Vermont, and was set on fire by the breaking of a kerosene lantern. All the occupants were badly burned, Mrs. Revay receiving terrible injuries.

A BAD FARMER.

A Fort Wayne Lightning Rod Man Attempts to Trick a Huntington Farmer.

The Huntington News devotes much space to the exploits of a Fort Wayne lightning rod agent named Huff, and says: "A well dressed, slick tongued young gentleman (?) made his appearance at the residence of Joseph Ham, of Polk township, and gave his name as Huff, representing M. C. Osborne & Co., of Fort Wayne, Indiana. He immediately made his business known, offering to put lightning rods on Mr. Ham's house for \$5.00, which was a reduction of \$22.50 on the regular price. He could put them up for that amount as he wanted to rod a few buildings to advertise his business, depending upon future sales for his profits. He wrote out a note for \$27.50, writing upon the back of it, 'Received \$22.50,' and handed it to Mr. Ham to sign. He wasn't particular as to when Mr. Ham should pay the remaining \$5.00, as he would probably want to stop in occasionally for dinner and have his horse fed while rodding other buildings in the neighborhood, and by so doing it would not cost Mr. H. a cent in money. It seems, however, that Mr. Lightning-rod man struck the wrong farmer upon which to work his little game, as Mr. Ham, after listening attentively to his 'wily flattering words,' was not slow to denigrate him as a d-d rascal. Huff, seeing that he had struck the wrong man, departed for parts unknown."

FEDERAL DOMAIN.

The Work of Uncle Sam's Servants in December.

Postmaster Krough hands THE SENTINEL the following report of mail matter delivered and collected by the letter carriers at the Fort Wayne office, for the month of December, 1885: Carriers employed, 11; delivery trips daily, 30; collection trips daily, 30; registered letters delivered, 604; mail letters delivered, 81,817; mail postal cards delivered, 19,566; local letters delivered, 11,871; local postal cards delivered, 8,346; newspapers, etc., delivered, 56,206; letters returned to the office, 43; letters collected, 43,242; postal cards collected, 11,383; newspapers, etc., collected, 5,805.

Advertised Letters.

The following is the list of letters remaining unclaimed for in the Fort Wayne, Allen county, Ind., postoffice, for the week ending Jan. 4, 1886:

Allen, C A Mrs	Keller, Joseph
Brelsford, Harry	Kepple, Jesse D-2
Bremen, E S Mrs	Long, T
Clark, Geo C	Maheew, Mable
Clark, Emeline Mrs	May, W P
Cook, John	Meyers, Eddie-2
Donevan, J R	Morris, Sam
Fox, Tracy	Nickerson, Joseph
Fetta, H H	Prior, Dr
Foulks, C S	Powers, Frank
Gorman, James Mrs	Rosen, Wm
Gray, Daisy	Renolds, Perry Mrs
Greer, Sarah Mrs	Rivers, Frank
Green, Maggie Mrs	Rooks, Mrs
Horton, Wm	Snider, Lizzie Mrs
Harris, Wm	Wolderaner, Rich
Hartnett, R H	Wagner, Elmer M
Hering, J	Walsh, Patrick
Hamm, Louis S	Williams, G T
Jaap, George	Wheeler, Geo R
Jordan, Bennoin	Welch, Ida M

WM. KAUGH, Postmaster.
Jan. 4, 1886.

Palatable and Wholesome.

Much time and money has been expended in the endeavor to produce a flour retaining the life-giving and nutritive elements of wheat, nearly free as practicable from starch, and entirely without bran.

Such a preparation—called Gluten Flour—has been accomplished by Farwell & Rhines, of Watertown, N. Y.

It is of special value as a food for Diabetics and Dyspeptics, and sufferers from Nervous Debility. Six lbs. free to clergymen and physicians who will pay express charges. Write for descriptive circular and price list.

The Young Men's Sodality.

The young men's sodality, of the Cathedral met yesterday, and these officers were chosen:

Prefect—Wm. Murphy.
Assistant prefect—Neal Hays.
Secretary—F. Delegrange.
Treasurer—Dennis McKenig.
Sacristan—E. Litot.

The first bottle of Athlophoros we sold was to an old and respected gentleman of our town, a man known all over the country. It has worked like a charm and he says it is a wonderful medicine for rheumatism. Jones & Bryan, Lancaster, Wis.

Bohemian oats swindlers are successfully operating at Pleasant View, in Wabash county. Several farmers have been taken in for large amounts. They refuse to believe the newspaper reports of the swindle.

ONE MORE!

Thomas W. Keene Said to be Dying.

He Was Stricken With Paralysis at a Banquet at Kansas City Last Night.

A Wealthy Chicago Citizen Found on the Lake Shore Where He Suicided.

KEENE IS DYING.

The Great Actor Stricken with Paralysis.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
KANSAS CITY, Jan. 4.—Thomas W. Keene, the actor, was stricken with paralysis at a reception tendered him last night by the local lodge of the order of Elks, and is now in a dangerous condition.

THEY RETALIATE.

The Atlanta Saloon Men Angry.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
CHATTANOOGA, Jan. 4.—The saloon keepers against whom the Sunday law is being rigidly enforced have sworn out nearly 100 warrants against those engaged in all the trades and professions who do business on Sunday.

A NEW CABINET.

M. DeFreycinet's Latest Notion.

By Cable to THE SENTINEL.
PARIS, Jan. 4.—M. DeFreycinet has concluded to form a new cabinet and is now engaged in the task of selecting members.

ROME, Jan. 4.—An autograph letter from the pope accompanied the decoration of the order of christian conferred last week upon Prince Bismarck by his holiness.

France now has supremacy over Madagascar.

THE MARKETS.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—The stock market opened weak, first prices showing a loss of 1/4 per cent. During the first hour the market was weak throughout, although there were numerous slight rallies. The net declines for the hour ranged from 1/4 to over 1 per cent. At 11 o'clock the market is quiet and heavy, generally at a shade above lowest figures of the morning.

Money easy at 2 3/4 per cent.
NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Wheat opened depressed and 1/4 lower, but fairly active. No. 2 red, January, 90 1/4 @ 91c. Corn, 1/4 lower, dull and quiet. Mixed Western, 42 @ 50 1/2c.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, Jan. 4.—Wheat, 83 1/2 cash. Corn, 36 1/2 cash and Jan. Oats, 28 cash. Rye, 58 1/2. Barley, 62. Flaxseed, \$1 11 1/2. Whisky, \$1 16. Pork, easy, \$10 00 cash and January. Lard, \$6 00 cash.

Robert E. Eggleston and Hattie L. Scott, Charles Miller and Louisa Sowers have been licensed to wed.

Every reader of military history and every patriotic citizen ought to hear General Charlton's lecture on "Sherman's March Through Georgia," at the Masonic Temple, on Wednesday evening, January 6, 1886. He lectured at Huntington lately under the auspices of the Chautauqua Literary Circle. Those who heard him say his two hours' lecture is worth weeks of reading and study. Old soldiers who have heard it pronounce it accurate and his description of camp life and battle scenes vivid and realistic. Tickets to be had at Woodworth's drug store. Box office open Monday morning. Seats reserved without extra seats.

The governor of Missouri has become jealous of the flattering attention given to the outlaws; but he still continues to recommend to all his constituents the famous Dr. Bulls Cough Syrup for coughs and colds.

REV. H. B. ERRELL, of Pavilion, N. Y., says of Gilmore's Aromatic Wine: "I believe it to be a most desirable remedy to be placed in every family."

WILLIS L. CULVER, of Pavilion, N. Y., says that Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir cured him of a long standing throat and lung trouble.

LADIES, Use Gilmore's Aromatic Wines for nervousness and sleeplessness. CONFINE TO THE BED FOUR MONTHS, and almost blind, and cured by one box of Gilmore's Neuralgia cure. WHAT WILL CURE THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES? Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir.

For sale by Dreier & Bro's. and H. G. Gumpfer.

CIVIL-SERVICE REFORM.

Civil-service reform comes hard, because the evils against which it is aimed have been long entrenched in the body politic and can only be removed by heroic treatment. Because an abuse is of long standing, however, is no reason why it should be tolerated, and the assertion of such a principle is without rhyme or reason. Diseases which afflict the human body are not looked upon as blessings because long endured, nor should those which afflict the state be considered so. Everything which is inconsistent with the most perfect working of the body and government must be gotten rid of. Such, at least, is the belief of Mr. W. D. Murphy, of No. 310 Yandes street, Indianapolis, who has recently been cured of rheumatism of twenty-five years' standing by that great remedy, Athlophoros. Age gave the disease no charm in his eyes, and he swept it away at the first opportunity. He himself tells all about the matter in this way:

"My rheumatism dates way back about twenty-five years. I first contracted it in the war, in which I served four years and six months. After returning home from service the disease seemed to assume a periodical form. I would have at least two severe attacks every year, but even between these attacks I would suffer all the time. These attacks prevented me from getting about, and many times I could not walk or get out of bed. They would catch me in the legs so that after standing awhile I would feel suddenly weak and in danger of falling."

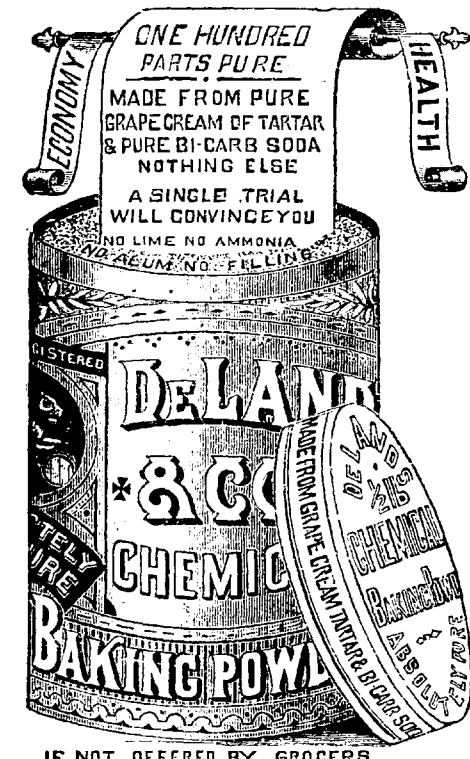
"Was it during one of these attacks that you used Athlophoros?" Mr. Murphy was asked.

"Yes; that's the time and that's when it did its work for me. I saw it advertised and sent to B. Brehm, the druggist on Columbia avenue, for a bottle. It was in the afternoon I took the first dose and then at night I took another. I slept soundly that night. The next morning when I awoke I had no pain. I took a few more, only using about two-thirds of a bottle altogether and my rheumatism was all gone. That is over a year ago and I have only felt a little twinge of the pain since, but nothing to speak of."

"Do you know of any others who have used Athlophoros?"

"Yes, I have recommended it to many different persons. My confidence was so great in the medicine that in several instances I have bought bottles of it and given them to people, saying at the time that if it did not do its work they need not pay for it; but there is not a single case in which I did not have my money within a week. There is Mrs. Wright, an aged lady of seventy, living a few miles from here, who, after suffering from rheumatic pains for fifteen years, was entirely rid of all pain by three or four bottles of Athlophoros. I recommended another lady, who was supposed to be suffering from dyspepsia, but who in reality had neuralgia of the stomach, to try Athlophoros, and it soon cured her. My neighbor, who had a severe attack of neuralgia, his face being swollen out of all shape, was cured by a few doses. My confidence in Athlophoros is very strong, and I believe that if any one suffering with rheumatism or neuralgia will take it right it will cure ninety-nine cases out of a hundred. It is worth \$100 a bottle to every sufferer from rheumatism."

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not be ashamed to try something else, but order at once from us, as directed, ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 Wall Street, New York.



Send 50¢ in stamps for full pound free
DE LANT & CO FAIRPORT N.Y.

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PLUMBERS

Steam and Gas Fitters.

—DEALERS IN—
GAS FIXTURES!

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Fort Wayne, Ind.

Brass Work Iron and Lead Pipe

Lift and Force Pumps,

Sheet Lead, Bath Tubs, Wash Bowls
Rubber Hose, etc.

Old gas fixtures regit, bronzed and made
equal to new.

DR. JAMES M. DINNEN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office, 76 Calhoun Street.

Residence, 68 West Wayne Street

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Benson's Caprine Plasters are widely imitated. That is the fact. Now, why are they imitated? Because they are the only porous plaster in existence that is really trustworthy and valuable. Benson's Plasters are highly and scientifically medicated, and cure in a few hours, ailments upon which no other had any effect whatever. The public are therefore cautioned against plasters bearing the names of "Capicin," or "Capiscum," "Capicine," or "Capucin," which are meant to pass for "Capicine" (please note the difference) and also against plasters bearing the names "Benton's," "Burton's," etc. When buying, ask distinctly for Benson's Plaster and protect yourself by a personal examination. The genuine has the word "Capicine" cut or porous in the body of the plaster and the "Three Seal" trademark on the face cloth.

The Sentinel.

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING

THE SENTINEL BUILDING,
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THE SENTINEL IS THE ONLY EVENING PAPER IN FORT WAYNE THAT GIVES THE NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

THE WEEKLY SENTINEL,

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING.
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

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E. A. K. HACKETT,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

The Daily Sentinel.

OFFICIAL PAPER COUNTY AND CITY.

MONDAY, JAN. 4, 1886.

THE COUNTY DEBT.

A Prominent Democrat Forcibly Reviews the Subject and People Who Criticise It.

There has been so much persistent mendacity and upright, outright and downright lying about our county affairs that it is difficult for those who know the real facts to keep still and not give to them publicity. True; the people can always be trusted when they know the real facts, but it sometimes happens that lies are so well told and so persistently adhered to that they come almost to answer the purposes of truth. In the first place what are the charges made against our board of commissioners? They are general; such charges are easily made. What is it that is wrong? It is charged that the county is in debt. That may be true; it is true. But that is not the question. The real inquiry is, or should be, how was such indebtedness incurred? Was it legitimately and properly done? It costs money to run all municipalities and especially counties of the size of this and having such important interests. Who is it that it is claimed has stolen or misappropriated a single cent? Will their accusers answer? Let them put a finger upon a single such instance. It cannot be done.

For three years last past there has been a republican member of the board of commissioners, in the person of Mr. William H. Briant. This gentleman has been landed to the skies as an honest man and a great reformer by the very persons who are now raising all this hue and cry. During this period a large part of the existing indebtedness has grown up. Why did not Mr. Briant object? If anything wrong was being done, why did he not make it known? Why did he not expose to his party associates and to the people? Did Mr. Briant ever object to or oppose any expenditure agreed upon or made by the board? If so, what was it and when was it? The writer knows as a matter of fact that he did not. The fact is that all the expenditures made were necessary and wholly proper. The truth is, and the figures will support the statement, that the expenditures made in the district represented by Wm. Briant have been greater than those made in any of the other districts of the county. We are not complaining of this. We believe they were necessary and properly made, but if there has been anything improper done, if any person or officer has stolen a single cent or taken a dollar to which he was not entitled, why has not this republican commissioner and reformer in the person of Mr. Briant sounded the tocsin of alarm? He was in a position and it was his duty to know all about it. The truth is, nothing of the sort existed. All talk to the contrary is the veriest "poppy-cock."

Who is it that is making these charges? The attack is led by a republican newspaper. It attacks everything and everybody connected with the democratic party. It is wild and blind in its rage. This is not to be much wondered at, since it has been representing the republican party in this city and county. The democratic majority has steadily increased until at the last election the democrats rolled up the grand majority of 4,000. We ought to deal charitably with this paper. They have been our most useful allies. We could always rely upon them with certainty to draw exceedingly taut the party lines and that was all we could wish for in this county. If they failed, they were seen to lie about and abuse honest democrats until they were sure to, in the end, vote and act with their real and true friends and with their party.

This newspaper is encouraged by a few so called democrats who would be republicans if they lived in any other county than the banner democratic county of Allen. Not being able to get office or position by the suffrages of the party, because the party knows and will not trust them, they affect to be "independent" and "non-partisan" and "dependents." They are really "trouble-

makers." They are not to be trusted under any circumstances. They will go into a convention, pledge themselves to support the ticket, and then if they do not succeed in having everything as they wish, will get up and support a so-called "independent ticket." They are not to be trusted. Fortunately the democratic party in "Old Allen" knows them. They are not strangers by any means. They are now engaged in a scheme for starting an "independent paper." They expect and intend to try to deceive and mislead the people. They are disturbers. Let the people beware of them.

We are sorry to say these disturbers have been joined by some democrats who ought to and do know better. This class is influenced by personal and selfish motives. The city of Fort Wayne followed the very course now adopted by the board of commissioners and funded the city indebtedness by issuing bonds bearing a low rate of interest and thus putting city affairs on a cash basis.

The fact is that the financial affairs of Allen county have been most excellently managed. The truth is that, all things considered, Allen county is one of the best, if not the best, managed counties in the state. She is the second county in population in the state; she has the second city in size in the state; she has had democratic and honest administration. It is the largest county in territorial area in the state. The county is traversed by numerous streams requiring a large number of expensive bridges. These have been built. They are ours. The road expenses and ditch expenses are necessarily great. A large city has a multitude of poor. Our people do not begrudge expense properly incurred for their relief. Located, as our city is, on the great thoroughfare of travel from east to west we have a large number of floating criminals that we must take care of. We are not like a moral county; yet our expenditures have been reasonable and our debt is small.

The amount paid in aid of the poor in this county last year was \$15,272.40, of this there was paid in Wayne township alone over \$14,000. With this the board of commissioners have little or nothing to do. These expenditures are made by the township trustees at their own discretion upon their own orders issued, the board must simply pay. I have no doubt that in the main these expenditures were wisely and economically made. "The poor ye have always with you."

The expense of criminals and the criminal court for the fiscal year ending May 31, 1885, was \$17,314.96, of the superior court, \$28,233.68; of the circuit court, \$7,709.75. These court allowances are made by the courts themselves, upon whose order the auditor must by law draw his warrant on the treasury. Thus we have for expenses of poor and court allowances the grand total of \$60,296.82. Over all this the board had no control by law.

This is not all; by law whenever a petition is presented for a ditch or a gravel road, which is in proper form, the board must grant it. It has no discretion. Then the county must pay the expenses and await the collection from the land owners. The same is true of petitions to clean out ditches already constructed. In ditches constructed by proceedings before the commissioners in the past year there was expended \$9,687.07; in the year previous, \$17,007.59. To this must be added many thousand dollars expended for like purposes in the courts. All this may be proper enough and tend to develop the country and benefit the people, but it all costs money.

Besides all this, there was expended for bridges in the last fiscal year the sum of \$42,876.18; in the previous year, \$44,438.62. These are but a few of the items that enter into the total of the county indebtedness, and yet these assailants say we have nothing to show for the expenditure of money. They lie, and they know it.

It is amusing as well as astounding to see the manner in which these lies are framed and formulated. Everybody knows that the treasurer settles with the county twice each year—in June and December; that immediately after such settlements he calls in and pays county orders. Yet these "howlers," in stating the county debt in each year in the past, are careful to take the months just succeeding such payments in order to try to make it appear that the debt was then small. Such is their fairness and manliness and truthfulness.

The truth is that the expenses of county officers have been steadily reduced for years. In 1880 this item was \$21,157.12. In 1885 it was only \$14,629.00. This includes all payments made to clerk, auditor, treasurer, recorder, surveyor, commissioners and all other officers. This result has been brought about by strict economy and careful scrutiny of all accounts. Yet the effort is made to make it appear that of late years county officers have been extravagant or have stolen. It is all false as the figures show.

Again, as a specimen of the kind of lying that is done it is told that our officers have somehow failed in their duty because the county has not collected about \$5,000 expended in the Richards murder trial brought here on a change of venue from Adams county. The

facts are that the expenses were paid by this county as by law they must be. When the bill was presented to Adams county it refused to pay. Suit has been brought to make it pay. What more could be done?

It is claimed that there has been some mistake made about drawing from the school fund to pay fees of officers for managing the fund. This was done all over the state, yet no harm was thereby done to the county. The only result was that the wrong fund was charged. The county did not lose a cent by it.

But enough of this. Any person can lie. Some persons can do so more artistically and persistently than others. Only let democrats inform themselves as to the real facts. Our affairs have been honestly and economically managed. They have reason to be proud of our commissioners. They are honest men of sound judgment. It would be a burning shame not to stand by them in the faithful and honest discharge of their duties. No clamor of bitter republicans or disgruntled office seekers should deflect us from the proper course. The commissioners have pursued the right course. They propose to fund the existing indebtedness at a low rate of interest and provide a sinking fund to meet our obligations as they mature. The county will thus do business on a cash basis. They propose to borrow a sufficient sum of money, that hereafter they will have cash enough on hand to pay every order issued when presented. To do otherwise would be worse than folly. To pay these bonds and interest as they mature a sinking fund will be created. The people will never feel it. This is wise financial and business management. The wonder is that more debt has not been created. In 1880 the valuation of property in the county for purposes of taxation was reduced nearly \$4,000,000, yet we have kept on in the even tenor of our way, made all of our improvements, kept everything in shape and have created a debt that can readily be paid and not be felt by anybody.

Let us stand by our faithful and honest officials so far as their conduct is warrantable. The expenditures made have been largely made in the interest of the farmers of the county. They cannot be gulled nor deceived. The books of the county are at all times open for inspection, every order issued is recorded. They can all be seen. Let the people inform themselves. "A lie travels in seven league boots." The truth wears boots with leaden soles, but truth is mighty and will prevail.

DEMOCRAT.

R. G. DIXON & Co. report that the total number of business failures in the United States for 1885 was 10,637, with liabilities of a little more than \$124,000,000, as compared with 10,928 in 1884, with liabilities of \$226,000,000.

Hon. JOHN L. McMASTER, for two years past mayor of Indianapolis, retired from that office Saturday and was succeeded by Hon. Caleb S. Denny.

This weather will breed disease if the local health authorities do not bestir themselves to great activity and heroic sanitary measures.

Mrs. TALLMAGE, the wife of the Brooklyn preacher, lectures every Sunday to a class of 300 men and women.

There would be fewer strikes in this country if there were fewer laborers who never labored.

The pain and misery suffered by those who are afflicted with dyspepsia are indescribable. The distress of the body is equalled or surpassed by the confusion and tortures of the mind, thus making its victims suffer double affliction. The relief that is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla has caused thousands to be thankful for this great medicine. It dispels the causes of dyspepsia, and tones up the digestive organs. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The pope has a dread that he will not pass his seventy-fifth year. It was predicted by a Gypsy that he would be in peril at that date.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is the debilitated woman's best restorative tonic.

W. W. Corcoran's gifts to the public foot up about \$1,000,000.

The universal verdict: "The Hop Plaster is the best porous plaster ever made." Only 25 cents.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays a pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Lead & Co.

They are Not Sorry.

There is one thing nobody ever regrets—that is, the day they first adopted Parker's Tonic as their regular family medicine. Its range is so wide, and its good effects so sure, that nothing else, except good nursing, are needed in a great majority of cases. Buy it, try it, and afterwards it will not require any praise from us.

In all constitutional and blood diseases, loss of appetite and nervous irritation are prominent symptoms, for which Nichol's Bark and Iron is the standard and infallible remedy.

QUEEN VICTORIA does not own all the castles where she makes an occasional abiding-place. Abergeldie Castle and its "policies" are rented by the Queen from H. M. Gordon, along with the extensive shootings on the estate and a seven-mile stretch of salmon-fishing on the Dee. The lease expired last spring, but it has been renewed for another term of nineteen years, and it is believed that in future autumns the place will be occupied by the Duke and Duchess of Connaught.

Ortional Opinion.

Professor Kanny Loll Dey, the famous medical expert of India, on whom the empress conferred the order of "Companion of the Indian Empire," besides elevating him to the rank of Rai Bahadur, publishes an official opinion that the new discovery—Red Star Cough Cure—is free from opiates or poisons, that it marks a new departure in medicine and that he prescribes it with wonderful effect. It costs only 25 cents.

She two ill-starred Suakim expeditions and the attempt to build the Suakim-Berber railway cost the British government \$16,727,416.

NERVOUS, DEBILITATED MEN

You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt, with Electric Suspensory Appliances for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood and all kindred troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet with full information, terms, etc., mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. Dec. 17ced&wly.

Mme. Henry Greville is now writing for the American stage, a drama out of her novel "Closet," a most striking character of Russian life.

Red Star
TRADE MARK
COUGH CURE
Absolutely
Free from Opiates, Emulies and Poisons.
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THE CENTURY

for 1885-86.

The remarkable interest in the war papers and in the many timely articles and strong serial features published recently in THE CENTURY has given that magazine a regular circulation of more than 300,000 Copies Monthly. Among the features for the coming volume, which begins with the November number, are:

THE WAR PAPERS BY GENERAL GRANT AND OTHERS. These will be continued (most of them illustrated) until the chief events of the civil war have been described by leading participants on both sides. General Grant's papers include descriptions of the battles of Chattanooga and the Wilderness; General McClellan's of Antietam; General D. C. Buell of Shiloh; Generals Pope, Longstreet and others of the Second Bull Run, etc., etc. Naval combats, including the fight between the *Kearsarge* and the *Alabama*, by officers of both ships, will be described.

The "Recollections of a Private" and special war papers of an anecdotal or humorous character will be features of the year.

SERIAL STORIES BY W. D. HOWELLS, MARY HALLOCK FOOTE, AND GEORGE W. CARLE.

Mr. Howells's serial will be in lighter vein than "The Rise of Silas Phlemm." Mrs. Foote's is a story of mining life and Mr. Carle's a novelette of the Arcadians of Louisiana. Mr. Carle will also contribute a series of papers on slave songs and dances, including negro serpent-worship, etc.

SPECIAL FEATURES Include "A Tricyle Pilgrimage to Rome," illustrated by Pennell; historical papers by Edward Eggleston and others; papers on Persia, by S. G. W. Benjamin; lately U. S. minister, with numerous illustrations; Astronomical articles, practical and popular, on "Siderial Astronomy"; Papers on Christian Unity by representatives of various religious denominations; Papers on Manual Education, by various experts, etc., etc.

SHORT STORIES By Frank R. Stockton, Mrs. Helen Jackson (H. H.), Mrs. Mary Hallock Foote, Joel Chandler Harris, H. H. Boyesen, T. A. Janvier, Julian Hawthorne, Richard M. Johnston and others, and poems by leading poets. The departments, "Open Letters," "Brick-a-Brack," etc., will be fully sustained.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS Will be kept up to the standard which has made THE CENTURY engravings famous the world over.

PRICES. A SPECIAL OFFER. Regular subscription price, \$4.00 a year. To enable new readers to get all the war papers, with contributions from Generals Grant, Beauregard, McClellan, J. E. Johnston, Lew Wallace, Admiral Porter and others, we will send the 12 back numbers, November, 1884, to October, 1885, with a year's subscription beginning with November, 1885, for \$5.00 for the whole. A subscription, with the 12 numbers bound in two handsome volumes, \$7.50 for the whole. Back numbers only supplied at these prices with subscriptions.

A free specimen copy (back number) will be sent on request. Mention this paper.

All dealers and postmasters take subscriptions and supply numbers according to our special offer, or remittance may be made directly to

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DR. BULL'S
COUGH
SYRUP
Cures Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and all other ailments of the throat and lungs. Price 25 Cts. per Bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

PENNYROYAL PILLS
"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."
The Original and Only Genuine.
Indicates a reliable remedy for all cases of female weakness, irregularity of the menstrual system, and all other ailments of the female system. Name Pennyroyal Pills, Chichester's English, and the name of the Druggist, 219 Madison Street, Philadelphia, Pa. At Druggists. Trade supplied by J. M. Park & Sons, Cincinnati, Ohio.

RUPTURE
Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer. Base at once; no operation, or delay in business; tested hundreds of cures. Main office, 811 Arch St., Phila. At Custer house, Fort Wayne, Ind. and 10th of each month. Price 12-15-20-25-30-40-50-60-70-80-90-100-110-120-130-140-150-160-170-180-190-200-210-220-230-240-250-260-270-280-290-300-310-320-330-340-350-360-370-380-390-400-410-420-430-440-450-460-470-480-490-500-510-520-530-540-550-560-570-580-590-600-610-620-630-640-650-660-670-680-690-700-710-720-730-740-750-760-770-780-790-800-810-820-830-840-850-860-870-880-890-900-910-920-930-940-950-960-970-980-990-1000-1010-1020-1030-1040-1050-1060-1070-1080-1090-1100-1110-1120-1130-1140-1150-1160-1170-1180-1190-1200-1210-1220-1230-1240-1250-1260-1270-1280-1290-1300-1310-1320-1330-1340-1350-1360-1370-1380-1390-1400-1410-1420-1430-1440-1450-1460-1470-1480-1490-1500-1510-1520-1530-1540-1550-1560-1570-1580-1590-1600-1610-1620-1630-1640-1650-1660-1670-1680-1690-1700-1710-1720-1730-1740-1750-1760-1770-1780-1790-1800-1810-1820-1830-1840-1850-1860-1870-1880-1890-1900-1910-1920-1930-1940-1950-1960-1970-1980-1990-2000-2010-2020-2030-2040-2050-2060-2070-2080-2090-2100-2110-2120-2130-2140-2150-2160-2170-2180-2190-2200-2210-2220-2230-2240-2250-2260-2270-2280-2290-2300-2310-2320-2330-2340-2350-2360-2370-2380-2390-2400-2410-2420-2430-2440-2450-2460-2470-2480-2490-2500-2510-2520-2530-2540-2550-2560-2570-2580-2590-2600-2610-2620-2630-2640-2650-2660-2670-2680-2690-2700-2710-2720-2730-2740-2750-2760-2770-2780-2790-2800-2810-2820-2830-2840-2850-2860-2870-2880-2890-2900-2910-2920-2930-2940-2950-2960-2970-2980-2990-3000-3010-3020-3030-3040-3050-3060-3070-3080-3090-3100-3110-3120-3130-3140-3150-3160-3170-3180-3190-3200-3210-3220-3230-3240-3250-3260-3270-3280-3290-3300-3310-3320-3330-3340-3350-3360-3370-3380-3390-3400-3410-3420-3430-3440-3450-3460-3470-3480-3490-3500-3510-3520-3530-3540-3550-3560-3570-3580-3590-3600-3610-3620-3630-3640-3650-3660-3670-3680-3690-3700-3710-3720-3730-3740-3750-3760-3770-3780-3790-3800-3810-3820-3830-3840-3850-3860-3870-3880-3890-3900-3910-3920-3930-3940-3950-3960-3970-3980-3990-4000-4010-4020-4030-4040-4050-4060-4070-4080-4090-4100-4110-4120-4130-4140-4150-4160-4170-4180-4190-4200-4210-4220-4230-4240-4250-4260-4270-4280-4290-4300-4310-4320-4330-4340-4350-4360-4370-4380-4390-4400-4410-4420-4430-4440-4450-4460-4470-4480-4490-4500-4510-4520-4530-4540-4550-4560-4570-4580-4590-4600-4610-4620-4630-4640-4650-4660-4670-4680-4690-4700-4710-4720-4730-4740-4750-4760-4770-4780-4790-4800-4810-4820-4830-4840-4850-4860-4870-4880-4890-4900-4910-4920-4930-4940-4950-4960-4970-4980-4990-5000-5010-5020-5030-5040-5050-5060-5070-5080-5090-5100-5110-5120-5130-5140-5150-5160-5170-5180-5190-5200-5210-5220-5230-5240-5250-5260-5270-5280-5290-5300-5310-5320-5330-5340-5350-5360-5370-5380-5390-5400-5410-5420-5430-5440-5450-5460-5470-5480-5490-5500-5510-5520-5530-5540-5550-5560-5570-5580-5590-5600-5610-5620-5630-5640-5650-5660-5670-5680-5690-5700-5710-5720-5730-5740-5750-5760-5770-5780-5790-5800-5810-5820-5830-5840-5850-5860-5870-5880-5890-5900-5910-5920-5930-5940-5950-5960-5970-5980-5990-6000-6010-6020-6030-6040-6050-6060-6070-6080-6090-6100-6110-6120-6130-6140-6150-6160-6170-6180-6190-6200-6210-6220-6230-6240-6250-6260-6270-6280-6290-6300-

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Baking Powder Co., 108 Wall-st., N. Y. may 22-daily

CONTAGIOUS

Diseases are prevalent all over the world.

I am a native of England, and while I was in that country I contracted a terrible blood poison, and for two years was under treatment as an outdoor patient at Nottingham Hospital, England, but was not cured. I suffered the most agonizing pains in my bones, and was covered with sores all over my body and limbs. I had vertigo and deafness, with partial loss of sight, severe pains in my head and eyes, etc., which nearly ran me crazy. I lost all hope in that country, and sailed for America, and was treated at Roosevelt in this city, as well as by a prominent physician in New York having no connection with the hospital. I saw the advertisement of Swift's Specific, and I determined to give it a trial as a last resort. I had given up all hope of being cured, as I had gone through the hands of the medical men in Nottingham and New York. I took six bottles of Swift's Specific, and I can say with great joy that they have cured me entirely. I am as sound and well as I ever was in my life. FRED HALPORD.

BLOOD

Is the life, and he is wise who remembers it. But in March of last year (1886), I contracted blood poison, and being in Savannah, Ga., at the time, I went into the hospital there for treatment. I suffered very much from rheumatism at the same time. I did not get well under the treatment there, nor was I cured by any of the usual means. I have now taken seven bottles of Swift's Specific, and I can say with great joy that it has cured me entirely. I am as sound and well as I ever was in my life. DAN LEAHY.

Two years ago I contracted blood poison. After taking prescriptions from the best physicians here and at Dallas, I concluded to visit Fort Springs, and on reaching Texas, a doctor recommended me to try Swift's Specific, assuring me that it would benefit me more than Fort Springs. Although the

Poison

had produced great holes in my back and chest, and had removed all the hair off my head, yet I began to improve in a week's time, and the sores began to heal, and were entirely gone inside of eight weeks.

WILL JONES, Porter Union Passenger Depot. Cisco, Texas, July 13, 1885. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. Call on our physician, No. 127 W. 23d St., N. Y. Consultation free. This is Swift's Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

TO THE PUBLIC!

For the Purpose of Protection in our business, we the undersigned Coal and Wood Dealers of Fort Wayne, have decided that after January 1, 1886, we will sell for "Spot Cash" or collect on Delivery, thereby being able to sell Coal and Wood at

LOWER PRICES!

than under the old credit system. This rule will be strictly observed, without any deviation.

Signed,

JAS. FOX & SON,
J. P. TINKHAM,
WILKING & SON,
J. M. MODERWELL,
T. A. RICHARDSON,
ANDREW SULLIVAN,
BOLTZ & DERHEIMER,
JOHN WILSON & SONS.

Dec. 29-6t

A. Sullivan,

—DEALER IN—

Hard and Soft Coal.

Blacksmith Coal,

Long and Short Wood.

Delivered to any part of the city. Office and yards corner of Grand and Oliver streets, opposite Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago railway coal yards. [Sept 15-2m]

TELEPHONE NO. 215.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

THE OLD NATIONAL BANK OF FORT WAYNE, (FORT WAYNE, DEC. 11, 1885.) Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Old National Bank of Fort Wayne, will be held at its banking office on Tuesday, January 12, 1886, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the election of five directors to serve the ensuing year.

11-1m

J. D. BOND, Cashier.

ROBERT OGDEN.

PLUMBER, STEAM AND GAS FITTER
IRON AND LEAD PIPE.
Brass goods of all kinds.

26 East Berry Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Aug-1t

The Daily Sentinel.

MONDAY, JAN. 4, 1886

FRESH FASHIONS.

Hints and Suggestions Concerning Styles for Ladies and Gentlemen.

NOTES ABOUT MANY NATIONS.

Hats Going Up—Odd Things in Wraps—Buttons and Fans—Bracelets and Clasps—Men's Hats.

Hats Will Be Taller.

Hats unfortunately are taller than ever this winter. When will they cease to grow in height? Surely the time has come when such exaggeration should be checked. Crowns now are too high and massive; height was not so bad when the shape was conical. To add to the bad effect brims are very narrow and are curled up at the sides. In a word, there is a strong resemblance between them and a gentleman's silk hat, a by no means beautiful object, and by no means so comfortable as might be desired. This shape is the favorite for the new Jersey hats, which consist of a buckram shape neatly covered with fine silk stockette. They are also made in felt and in silk like a gentleman's hat. Another novelty is the felt or silk hat covered with a fine silk network. The plain felt is prettier on the whole, but at the same time it is a useful method of hiding the shabbiness of a last year's felt hat, the shape of which the owner likes. Both the Jersey and netted hats are so neatly finished that a band, where crown and brim join, is not necessary and is rarely employed. The only trimming generally is a plume of feathers and a ribbon bow in front. It must be remembered that Jersey hats cannot be made by cutting out the shape in stockette as one would with velvet; no, the covering is specially manufactured to fit the shape, and the only seam is up the center of the back. Feathers are fashionable, but they are principally placed at the back to drop over the front. Rich oriental fabrics are employed for scarfs, and a large variety of embroidered braids and ribbons form bows and draperies. Chaplet beads (the wooden beads) are preferred to jet for edging brims or embroidery materials for bonnets and hats, being so light, and having the sanctity of novelty. They are employed to embellish all manner of jackets, mantles, and dresses as well. They have put jet and lead beads considerably in the shade for a time. Ribbons, especially those employed for millinery, are usually beautiful and fanciful. There is a pretty gauze ribbon just out which has the usual satin edge on one side only, the other side being finished with a series of scallops, embroidered with colored silk. A charming hat for a young lady is of beige felt; the crown is tall and pointed, the brim straight and wide, and lined with green velvet. A beige ostrich feather is laid across the brim in front; on the left is a beige aigrette, and a large bow of green ribbon. This hat is worn rather at the back of the head, so that the short, curled hair in front is well exposed. The same hat is very pretty in black, with lemon-colored or beige feathers and aigrette.—Godey's for January.

Bracelets and Clasps.

Jeweled belts with superb clasps are shown, to be worn with round waists; these cost a little fortune, but antique ones in silver can be purchased more cheaply. India work, very pliable and fine, can sometimes be obtained at a sale of curiosities in belts and necklaces. Among novelties in lace pins and corsage ornaments are diamonds set in platinum in the shape of an arm and hand, the finger and thumb holding a magnificent sapphire, also a small pin representing three swallows—one in sapphires, another in rubies, and the other in diamonds. These are particularly fine, and cost away up in the hundreds. A lovely Alexandra is in white and yellow diamonds, while bull frogs, spiders, and various unique designs dazzle the eyes and tempt the generosity of the wealthy. Bracelets are broader than they were. A superb one, set with a cat's eye, sapphire and ruby, is worth \$2,000. A stylish bracelet is small links and a square jeweled clasp, while a present that a king might make, or an American nabob, is a diamond necklace of perfect stones, from ten to two carats each, that is valued at \$50,000. Colored stones continue to be fashionable, surrounded with diamonds, for earrings. A perfect pair of rubies set in this manner will bring \$2,500. Fine sapphires often have very small diamonds surrounding them that do not detract from the beauty of the stones. Gold purses have a jeweled ball at either end and two thick jeweled rings.—New York Star.

Buttons and Fans.

Feather fans still maintain their hold on fashionable favor. The latest styles in the Viennese fans show small brilliant mosaic-like designs laid against

backgrounds of cream white or dark green marabout feathers. Immense ostrich feather fans, in oval shape and of delicate coloring, continue in great favor for evening use, and fans of lace, with the exquisite designs delicately hand-painted, and sticks of mother o' pearl, are carried at receptions and the opera. The oval fans, of ostrich feathers or made of flower-brocaded gauze, are worn most generally where artistic toilets are selected, and these hang from the waist in chateaux fashion, suspended from slender silver-linked chains. Silver fans are made to match the toilet, and many young ladies are decorating the plastron, vest, revers, wide sash drapery, slippers, and fan of satin with hand embroidered or painting; the formation of the fine floral or other design being chosen with special reference to each article, but corresponding in design throughout.

The newest buttons are now shown in three distinct sizes designed for one costume, the largest, for skirt decoration, about the size of a silver dollar. Many of the smaller buttons are veritable jewels in their artistic beauty of color and design, and many are set like actual gems in low mountings of whitened silver or pure gold. Jet, pearl, steel, plumb-colored enamel, and bronze buttons set in riveted points are all favorite styles; but many of the handsome jet and cord passementeries have buttons to match, which are not intended to have any strain on them, but are merely used as decorations all over the cloth or other costume. When used upon the bodice they are simply sewed to the outside of the waist, which closes with strong hooks and eyes upon a narrow fly underneath.—New York Post.

Swallow-Tail and Frock.

From custom among the best dressers and among those who "go out" a great deal, as well as from the statement of a person regarded as an authority, these rules may be given for the wearing of full dress suits: The swallow-tail coat can be worn properly at night only. A double-breasted frock suit, otherwise called the Prince Albert, should be worn on all occasions during the day which, if occurring at night, would require the use of the swallow-tail.

For evening dress the coat may have either a notched or what is called a shawl collar, the corners may be either sharp or rounded, and the coat may roll higher or lower than the one spoken of below, as the wearer desires. The material may be of broadcloth or worsted. The above goes to show that some license is allowable as long as the garment is in its essence the proper shape.

The vest for evening dress should always open to correspond with the coat.

For day dress, the coat should be black or of some other dark solid color, and may close higher or lower than the one soon to be described. The edge may be flat braided or bound, and the facings may be made to show either to the end of the collar or the button-holes. The vest is generally of the same material as the coat, but some men whose taste in other things is indisputable will at times wear a vest made of fancy material. The trousers may also be the same as the coat or of a lighter colored or moderately checked or striped goods.

Suggestions in Style.

FEATHERED fans still maintain their hold on fashionable favor.

CROWNS of jet strung on wire in net fashion are placed over black and colored velvet bonnets.

EGYPT, as well as Japan, shows its influence in ornaments—cats and serpents being the latest caprices in jewelry.

CUFFS are almost indispensable again, except with Jersey suits, with which the silver bands, with or without bangles, are still preferred.

SABLE-TRIMMED deep-red velvet jackets, resembling those that were so dear to the Russian heart in years gone by, are worn again this season.

LABRADOR blue, a superb dark shade of color, very popular abroad for some time past, is making its way among the most fashionable circles of America.

TWO SEPARATE bodices are sent home with the elegant evening toilets this season—one designed for dinner wear, the other low-cut for ball and opera uses.

WHITE basket cloth is much used this winter for inexpensive evening wraps, the lining of white cashmere and trimmings of white Astrakhan, or pale-blue swan's down.

DOUBLE width French lining cambric is found to be better than thin silk, alseila or English cambric to make the foundations on which almost all dress skirts are now draped. It is much firmer and much less likely to pull away and give bad effect to a skirt than the foundations which have been more generally used.

POLONaises are in great favor this season; their hold on the popular fancy seems to be stronger than ever. They are made in more ways than can possibly be mentioned, but the variations depend principally on the method in which the draperies are arranged. In general cut there can be, after all, but little difference, as the basis must be the princess polonaise almost without exception.

Danger from Catarrh

That exceedingly disagreeable and very prevalent disease, catarrh, is caused by scrofulous taint in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla, by its powerful purifying and vitalizing action upon the blood, speedily removes the cause, and thus effects a radical and permanent cure of catarrh. Those who suffer from its varied symptoms—uncomfortable flow from the nose, offensive breath, ringing and bursting noises in the ears, swelling of the soft parts of the throat, nervous prostration, etc.—should take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured.

The Best Medicine

"I have suffered with catarrh in my head for years, and paid out hundreds of dollars for medicines, but have heretofore received only temporary relief. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and now my catarrh is nearly cured, the weakness of my body is all gone, my appetite is good—in fact, I feel like another person. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine I have ever taken." Mrs. A. CONNINGHAM, Providence, R. I.

Serious consequences are liable to ensue if catarrh is not attended to in season. The disease frequently destroys the sense of smell, and often develops into bronchitis or pulmonary consumption. Undoubtedly many cases of consumption originate in catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures catarrh and has even effected remarkable cures of consumption itself, in its early stages. A book containing statements of many cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, will be sent free to all who send address to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Catarrh and Impure Blood

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has helped me more for catarrh and impure blood than anything else I ever used." A. BALL, Syracuse, N. Y. "I suffered three years with catarrh, and my general health was poor in consequence. When I took Hood's Sarsaparilla I found I had the right remedy. The catarrh is yielding, as Hood's Sarsaparilla is cleansing my blood, and the general tone of my system is improving." FRANK WASHBURN, Rochester, N. Y.

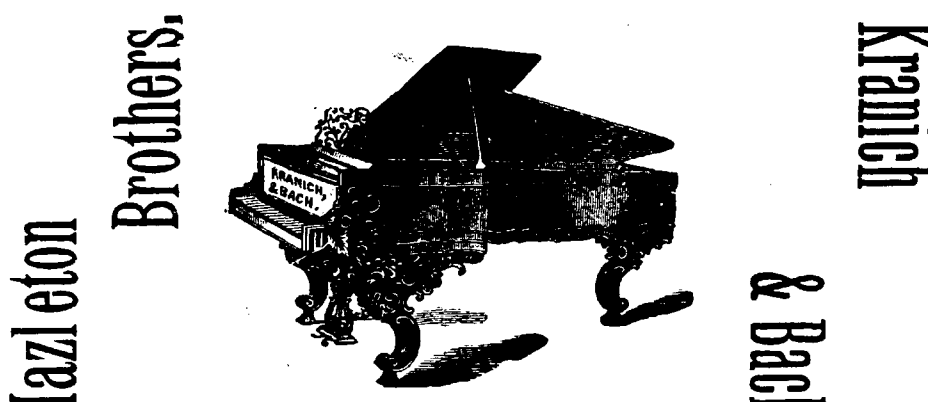
Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

100 Doses One Dollar.



We are Displaying the Largest and Finest Stock of Square and Upright

PIANOS.

For the Holiday Trade, in the city.

Piano Tuning and Repairing.

WAGNER & JOOST,

27 West Main Street.

d11-1m

Fruit House Prices for '85.

COFFEE DEDUCED 2c. PER POUND.

An Immense Stock for Christmas and New Year.

The Holiday Trade in Full Blast.

SANTA CLAUSE IN ALL HIS GLORY.

Large wax dolls, China dolls, tin toys, ladies toilet sets, China toys, dogs, cats, lions, tigers, elephants, jumbo curts, wagons, jumping jacks, whistles, tin horns, vases, dominos, puzzles, drums, and riding horses; also Christmas tree candles at 18c a box, and Christmas tree ornaments of all descriptions.

TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS All Reduced.

A great decline in Coffee, lower than it has ever been before. Never in the history of the country has it sold so cheap; the very best Rio Coffee down to 10c a pound, or ten pounds for \$1; good Rio coffee 8c a pound, or 12 1/2 pounds for \$1; best Roasted Rio down to 12 1/2c a pound; Old Government Java, 25c; Roasted Java 25c. Teas—Young Hyson, Gun Powder, Oolong and Japan. The reduction on the price of Teas has been in proportion greater than all others, so much so that a good drinking Tea can now be had at 20c per pound, whereas years ago \$1 per pound was considered reasonable. We now sell Young Hyson, good, 30c; choice, 30c; best 30c; Gunpowder, good, 30c; choice, 40c; best 50c; Oolong or Black Tea 20c; choice, 30c; best 50c; Japan Tea, uncolored, 35c; choice, 40c; best 50c. We are able to sell at above low prices for the reason that we purchase direct of the importers and resell direct to our customers, thereby saving them the profit of the speculators, jobbers and wholesale merchants, which is at least 10c to 20c a pound.

Sugar Down Another 1-2 Cent.

Crushed, Powdered and Cut Loaf Sugars, 7 1/2c per pound; Coffee A Standard 7; Choice Yellow, 8c; Brown, 5c.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES AND CHRISTMAS NUTS.

Pure Stick Candy, 10c. per pound; best French Mixed Candy, 10c. pure Bon Bons, assorted 20c; Fancy Candies, 20c; best Gum Drops, 20c.

Nuts, Citron and Raisins for Christmas and New Year Cakes.

Best Valencia Raisins, 10c. a pound; choice Malaga Raisins, 12 1/2c; Sultana Seedless Raisins, 12 1/2c; Leghorn Citron, new and fresh, 30c; Tarragona Shelled Almonds, 30c; new Brazil Nuts, 10c per quart; New Filberts, and English Walnuts, quart, 12 1/2c.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS.

Choice bright Dried Apples, 4c per pound; best halves Dried Peaches, 7c; California choicest Pared Peaches, 25c; Virginia choicest Pared Peaches, 15c; fine extra Pitted Cherries, 15c; choice nice Dried Raspberries, 30c; Turkish Prunes, best in market, 5c; Blackberries new, 15c.

CIGARS, PLUG AND SMOKING TOBACCOS.

Cigars, Rose of America, 80c. per box; Chief Cook, \$1 per box; Ambassador, \$1.75 per box. Fine Cut—Gilt Edge, 75c. per pound; Sun Shine, 90c. per pound, good, 55c. Smoking Tobacco—Sterling Smoking, 15c. per pound; Uncle Ned, 25c; Durham, 45c. per pound; Cherokee, 18c; Bull Dog, 30c.

NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES AND SYRUPS.

Maple Syrup, 70c. per gallon; choice light Golden Drip, 50c. per gallon; New Orleans, 30, best 50c; Cuba Molasses, 30c.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

Old 76 Whisky for medicinal use, \$2.50 per gallon; two-year old, \$1.75; one-year old, \$1.40; good new whisky, \$1.50 and \$1 per gallon; California wine, 2c uncolored and Angelico, 40c bottle; Port and Rhine Wine per gallon, \$1.50; gallon Catauba wine, \$1; gallon Old Tom Gin, 40c; bottle Canada malt, 30c.

OILS—Fish Oil, Lard Oil and Neats Foot Oil.

Neats Foot Oil, 80c. gallon; Fish Oil, 70c. gallon; Headlight oil, 12c. gallon; machine Oil dark, 30c. gallon; Golden machine oil, 30c. gallon.

Twenty cents (30c) on the dollar, saved by purchasing at the

FT. WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A genuine Seal Skin Cap in splendid condition. Cost \$14.50 when new. May be had very cheap. May be seen at Adams express office.

FOR SALE—Magnetic Battery, Davis & Kidder make. Splendid thing for a physician. It cost \$12. Will sell cheap. Inquire at Adams express office.

FOR SALE—Old papers at this office.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Room over store occupied by Mordhurst, second and third floor, Inquire at No 70 Calhoun street. 4-tf

FOR RENT—Large brick house on corner of Wayne and Ewing streets. \$35 per month. Inquire of M. L. Graff. 23-tf

FOR RENT—Dwelling houses Nos. 393 and 395 East Wayne street, the Comforter home—stead corner Harmer street and Nickel Plate railroad, 4 rooms at 341 Hanna street, No. 236 West Jefferson street, No. 132 Creighton avenue, No. 24 East Lewis street, southwest corner Lafayette and Washington streets. Also, five small dwellings in Archer's addition. Inquire of Coombs, Bell & Morris, 32 East Berry street. 23-tf

WANTED.

WANTED—All persons to know that you can get books bound in the style and on short notice at the Sentinel office.



SEWING MACHINE HAS NO EQUAL.

PERFECT SATISFACTION

New Home Sewing Machine Co.

—ORANGE, MASS.—

30 Union Square, N. Y. Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo. Atlanta, Ga. Dallas, Tex. San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE BY

GEO. R. BOWEN,

Plumbing,

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Particular attention given to

Sanitary Plumbing

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ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

Bath Tubs, Boilers, Water Closets, Sinks, Hydrants, Yard Hose, Brass Trimmings for Engines, Etc., Etc.

NO. 110 CALHOUN ST.

FOR FIRST-CLASS LIVERY GO TO

DR. G. P. BARNUM,

Nos. 91 and 93 E. Columbia St.

HACKS, HEARSESS, BAND WAGON,

Single and Double Rigs at All Hours.

Hacks for Funerals and Weddings, \$1. Bureaus for 2 hours, \$1.50. Hacks for parties, theatres, etc., at as low rates as anybody. If consideration of the hard times these have been my prices for the past 18 months.

TELEPHONE NUMBER 48. March 5-dly

JAS. FOX AND SON

—DEALERS IN—

Hard and Soft Coal, Wood,

Kindling and Coke.

Railroad Street, near Calhoun. All orders promptly attended to and delivered to any part of the city.

TELEPHONE NO. 133

August 14-6m

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Has his office at his residence NO. 108 EAST BERRY STREET, Where he will give exclusive attention to all

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

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Office hours, 1:30 to 5:30 p. m. Calls can be made day or night. Telephone No. 138.

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T. P. & H. McCULLOUGH, PHYSICIANS. Office 180 Harrison Street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Mar-9ly

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 4, 1886.

PRICE THREE CENTS

HOOSIER NEWS.

Speculation as to the Democratic Meeting.

Three Members of the State Committee to Resign--The Political Outlook.

The Ohio Legislature is Organized and the Caucus Nominees Installed in Office.

NOW FOR IT.

The Ohio Legislature Organized.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
COLUMBUS, Ohio, Jan. 4.—The Ohio legislature met to-day and organized in both branches by selecting the caucus nominees for speaker of the house and John C. Entekin was chosen to the speakership and Senator O'Neill to the presidency pro tem.

THE PRIZE RING.

Dempsey and Fogarty to Fight for \$2,500.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Articles were signed to-day between John Fogarty, of Philadelphia, and Jack Dempsey, of this city, to fight at 160 pounds, Queensbury rules, for \$2,500 a side. Richard K. Fox holds \$500 forfeit. The fight will take place within six weeks. The place had not yet been decided upon.

The Indiana Campaign.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 4.—The democratic state central committee will meet January 8. The committee will be reorganized and a consultation had on matters connected with the approaching campaign. There is no governor to be elected, but otherwise a full line of state officers; also a legislature that will elect a senator to succeed Senator Ben Harrison. Democratic sentiment is favorable to a sharp, brief canvass, and the state convention will probably not be held until August or September. Chairman Henderson will probably resign, as he expects to get a federal appointment, and Dr. Norvel, of Greene county, will probably do the same for a like reason, and W. C. Farey, of Connersville, because he already has an appointment.

Heavy Embezzler Arrested.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
HUNTSVILLE, Ind., Jan. 4.—Wm. C. Brown, for five years a resident of Eldorado, Kas., was arrested here to-day for the embezzlement of \$1,200. It seems Brown owned a grocery and stock ranch at Eldorado, and mortgaged a large amount of stock not owned by him. Seeing himself in a bad position, he left his family and came here in November. Brown will be taken back to-night. He has wealthy relatives here.

Found in the Lake.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
CHICAGO, Jan. 4.—Charles H. Curtis, aged 71, one of the oldest residents of Chicago, was found drowned in the lake near Thirty-seventh street yesterday. The police are in doubt whether his death is attributed to accident, suicide or foul play. His family, however, are of the opinion that he walked out on the pier and being seized by a spell of dizziness, to which he was subject, fell into the water and was drowned.

She has Got It.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
MILWAUKEE, Jan. 4.—Mrs. Lucht, aged sixty-seven years, shows a well-developed case of hydrophobia. About two months ago she was bitten on the hand by a little street cur. The wound healed rapidly, but Saturday she was taken suddenly ill and her death is expected at any hour. This is the sixth fatal case within six months.

A Bright Prospect.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—The Times, this morning, prints a long interview with Andrew Carnegie, of Pittsburgh. Mr. Carnegie thinks the outlook for the steel rail business as most hopeful, and expresses himself as firmly believing in a general revival of business.

New York Politics.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 4.—The contest for the republican nomination for speaker of the assembly closed at noon by the withdrawal of Erwin. The caucus to-night will nominate Husted for speaker and Chickering for clerk.

CONTAGIOUS DISEASES.

Mayor Muhler Calls the Board of Health to Consider Contagious Fevers.

Mayor Muhler summoned the members of the city board of health and Medical Secretary Metcalf to the city hall this morning to consider the prevalence of scarlet fever and other virulent diseases. Secretary Metcalf has been in the country for a month and could not officially say to what extent the fever existed, but he was instructed to at once look into the matter and prevent public funerals in cases where death resulted from scarlet fever. Mayor Muhler interviewed a number of physicians and finds the disease quite prevalent. He will suspend all the schools if the virulent fever does not abate and also adopt the most rigid sanitary measures.

Dr. H. V. Sweringen, the county health officer, and a very learned physician, is interesting himself in the public health.

Death List.

These deaths occurred here last week: John T. Mason, aged 59 years, dropsy; Phillip Denehy, paralysis; Emma Cotrell, one year and a half, cramps; Thomas Howly, 58 years, congestion of the lungs; child of Philip Bachelier, still born; John Ring, 57 years, paralysis; Andrew Hacking, 56 years, consumption; Ervin Ramey, one month, diphtheria; Adolph Rose, fourteen months, scarlet fever; Caroline Schaefer, 72 years, old age; J. Mark Fick, one year, scarlet fever; Eugene Rubindale, blood poison from railroad accident; Rebecca Feaser, 45 years, death from blood poison from an amputated leg; F. J. G. Gruber, seven months, bronchitis.

Real Estate Transfers.

Olds Bros., real estate agents, room No. 8, Foster block, report the following recorded real estate transfers: John Deck to Johnson Zolman, by warranty deed, 70 acres in section 7, El River township, for \$2,200. Albert Crawford et al. to J. W. Ninde and Mary C. Swayne, by sheriff's deed, part of section 8, Abbot township. Clayton W. Everett to Oscar Wood, by warranty deed, 80 acres in section 29, Jackson township, for \$1,020. Chas. A. Eickhoff to Elizabeth Mergel, by warranty deed, lots 22 and 23, Johnson's addition and lot 36, Hanna's addition, for \$1. Elizabeth Mergel to Chas. A. and Francis A. Eickhoff, by warranty deed, lots 22 and 23, Johnson's addition, and lot 26, Hanna's addition for \$1. Edwin L. Beaver to Thomas J. Dills, by warranty deed, lot 5, White's addition, for \$600.

Election of Officers C. K. of A. St. Charles branch No. 339, C. K. of A., held an election at their hall in New Haven, Ind., December 24, 1885, and selected officers for the ensuing year, as follows: H. H. Schnelker—President. Carl Ehinger—Vice president. F. H. Bueker—Recording secretary. John Zurbuch—Financial secretary. B. Tibbet—Treasurer. Stephen Becker—Trustee.

There is a material change in the management and editorial control of the Journal. Col. I. B. McDonald, of Columbia City, now represents or owns a controlling interest. He says: "I represent a controlling interest and will do the active editorial work with Mr. W. P. Cooper as my lieutenant in the local department." Mr. McDonald goes to Columbia City every night and returns in the morning. The SENTINEL welcomes the colonel to Fort Wayne journalism and wishes him success.

In chronic cases of neuralgia, rheumatism, or gout, where the disturbing cause is a certain acid which poisons the blood, Salvation Oil should be used according to directions. This powerful pain destroyer will in time dissolve the poison circulating in the blood, and bring relief when all others fail. Salvation Oil kills pain, and is only twenty-five cents a bottle.

The Steam Dye Hou gives notice to all persons who have left goods at their establishment, No. 13 West Wayne street, to call on or before January 9 and receive the same, as the parties intended to leave the city at that time. 2-3t

I respectfully notify the public that I have removed my office to 45 Baker street, at the same time I would kindly ask my esteemed subscribers to read carefully the warranty paper and the back side of the first number of the journal or book they subscribed for. George Santandry, owner of the German American Premium Library.

LOCAL LINES.

Mr. P. J. Singleton has returned from Chicago.

Fred Scheuman, the undertaker, is the father of a boy.

Will Emery, editor of the Huntington Democrat, was in the city to-day.

Miss Lida Woodworth left to-day for Wheeling, W. Va., to visit relatives.

The remains of Fireman Eugene Rubindale were shipped to Crestline.

Shaw Stevens, chief train dispatcher of the Wabash at Peru, is in the city.

James D. Paine sues Sam Burke et al for \$700. Randall & Vesey are attorneys.

John O. DeWenter, of Logansport, was in the city yesterday, the guest of his friend Mr. Rob. DeWald.

John W. Patt sues Mary Patt for a partition of property, through his attorneys, W. G. & P. B. Colerick.

Hon. L. D. G. Nelson, one of the state house commissioners, is in the city, the guest of his son, Sheriff Nelson.

Prosecutor Dawson has relieved Joe Poole, his deputy at Monroeville, and Mr. E. W. Meeks is strongly urged for the place.

Mrs. M. B. Woodworth, the evangelist, closed a successful series of revival meetings at Butler a few evenings since. There were over 150 conversions.

The seven-month old son of Frank Gruber died this morning of bronchitis. The funeral will occur Wednesday forenoon from No. 232 East Jefferson street.

Rev. Frank Walker, one of our Fort Wayne boys, now pastor of the Christian church, Iowa City, Iowa, will preach in Christian chapel Wednesday evening of this week.

The lecture last night at Christian chapel on "The Creed of the Christian Church" was quite instructive and very interesting. To-night, Mr. Slade lectures on "Pentecost."

George D. Taylor, the defaulting agent of the Wabash road, at Andrews, has departed for his old home in the east, having been relieved of his shortcomings by relatives.

Deputy Sheriff Mungeon, of this city, and Deputy Sheriff McConnell, of Decatur, arrested one Lemuel Maple in this city last night. Maple is wanted at Decatur for larceny.

The Kountz Rifles, a military organization of Elkhart, was mustered into the state service Friday night by Adjutant General Kountz of Indianapolis. The captain of the company is James K. Gore.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Borgess, of Detroit, is in the city the guest of Bishop Dwenger. These two prelates were for a number of years during their priesthood, collaborators in the arch-diocese of Cincinnati.

The Vanderbilt Pennsylvania lines carried out of Chicago last week two-thirds of the freight shipped eastward, which aggregated 34,213 tons. The Nickel Plate road carried 3,559 tons and the Pittsburg road 5,617 tons.

Misdemeanors have been filed in Justice Ryan's court charging Peter Snyser and three others with shooting pheasants contrary to law, in Milan township, January 1. The association of hunters pursue the men.

Rev. Father O'Brien, of Kalamazoo, came to the city to-day accompanying Bishop Borgess. Father O'Brien returned home on the afternoon train. This talented young priest is a nephew of Patrick Keegan, the Pittsburg engineer.

Emil Haberkorn was fined \$10 and costs by Judge O'Rourke to-day for violating the liquor law. Jeff Myers and guilty to a charge of larceny and got one year in the prison room. Orrin Bates, all alleged thief, is on trial before a jury.

One of Powers and Barnett's hack horses stopped into an insufficiently covered sewer to-day and was hurt. A farmer's horse caught his hoof between the Nickel Plate track and plank work at the Clinton street crossing yesterday and had to be cut out of the dangerous aperture.

A few days ago a heated lamp chimney in a New York elevated railway car snapped into twenty pieces or more, which fell upon the seats below. Fortunately there was but one passenger within range of them, and no damage was done. Not many months ago, at the Union League Club's ladies' reception, a piece of carbon, heated to a white heat and about as large as a pea, fell upon the white silk dress of a lady who was walking beneath the electric light. Had it fallen a second sooner it would have burned her shoulders frightfully. Electricity has its dangers as well as advantages.

A BLIZZARD.

The Severest Storm of the Season.

St. Paul, Chicago and Other Points Suffer from the Heavy Snow Fall.

A Huntington Man Arrested for Embezzling a Big Sum of Money in Texas.

WORST STORM

Of the Season Recorded at St. Paul.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
ST. PAUL, Jan. 4.—A severe wind and snow storm set in last night and this morning the streets and sidewalks are blocked in many places by drifts two and three feet high. It is the worst storm of the season thus far.

CHICAGO, Jan. 4.—The severe snow and sleet storm which has been raging throughout the northwest since Saturday has seriously interfered with telegraph wires in all directions. Dispatches received from Sioux City, Iowa, last night, reported a blizzard there.

The snow storm extended into Kansas, Colorado and New Mexico. Trains are blocked.

A SEVERE TEST.

The Cincinnati Murder Mystery.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
CINCINNATI, Jan. 4.—The colored man, Peter Hines, under arrest on suspicion of having killed the grocery keeper, Henry Kemper, last week, was taken to the grocery this morning and confronted by Miss Kemper and Mr. Kriestemair, the baker, who had seen a negro there before the murder. Both were positive Hines is the same man they had seen in the grocery. Hines was then taken to Kemper's house, shown the dead man in his coffin and asked there if he knew anything of the murder. He showed some feeling, but made no confession.

IT WAS COSTLY.

A Strike that Cost \$2,000,000.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
PITTSBURG, Jan. 4.—There was generally work in the river coal mines to-day at a reduced rate. A further reduction is probable in the spring. It is estimated that the 7,000 miners engaged in the strike lost wages nearly \$2,000,000.

Theodore Thomas on Top.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Judge Andrews in the supreme court to-day gave a decision, continuing the injunction restraining the Musical Mutual Protective union from enforcing the by-laws so as to expel Theodore Thomas from membership in the union. Mr. Thomas was threatened with expulsion because he employed a musician who was not a member of the union.

Dunlap Hat Factory Burned.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—The hat works of R. I. Dunlap & Co., at Brooklyn, burned this morning. The fire was caused by a dog upsetting a lamp. Loss, \$250,000; insurance, \$200,000.

Obituary.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
FARGO, Dak., Jan. 4.—Hon. John B. Raymond, an ex-delegate to congress from this territory, died yesterday afternoon of typhoid pneumonia, after an illness of five days.

Five Prisoners Escape.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
CHARLESTON, W. Va., Jan. 4.—Last night five prisoners escaped from the county jail by knocking down the guards.

An Assignment.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Jan. 4.—S. Rosenthal, dealer in liquors, has assigned. Liabilities, \$15,000; assets unknown.

Small Talk.

Bismark has withdrawn his opposition to the proposed marriage of Alexander of Bulgaria and the daughter of the crown prince of Germany.

The Public debt decreased \$9,089,940 during December. The portion bearing interest amounts to \$1,200,778,682, and the total is \$1,849,713,716.

A coach containing seven ladies and children, was overturned near Burlington, Vermont, and was set on fire by the breaking of a kerosene lantern. All the occupants were badly burned, Mrs. Revan receiving terrible injuries.

A BAD FARMER.

A Fort Wayne Lightning Rod Man Attempts to Trick a Huntington Farmer.

The Huntington News devotes much space to the exploits of a Fort Wayne lightning rod agent named Huff, and says: "A well dressed, slick tongued young gentleman (?) made his appearance at the residence of Joseph Ham, of Polk township, and gave his name as Huff, representing M. C. Osborne & Co., of Fort Wayne, Indiana. He immediately made his business known, offering to put lightning rods on Mr. Ham's house for \$5.00, which was a reduction of \$22.50 on the regular price. He could put them up for that amount as he wanted to rod a few buildings to advertise his business, depending upon future sales for his profits. He wrote out a note for \$27.50, writing upon the back of it, 'Received \$22.50,' and handed it to Mr. Ham to sign. He wasn't particular as to when Mr. Ham should pay the remaining \$5.00, as he would probably want to stop in occasionally for dinner and have his horse fed while rodding other buildings in the neighborhood, and by so doing it would not cost Mr. H. a cent in money. It seems, however, that Mr. Lightning-rod man struck the wrong farmer upon which to work his little game, as Mr. Ham, after listening attentively to his 'wily flattering words,' was not slow to denounce him as a d--d rascal. Huff, seeing that he had struck the wrong man, departed for parts unknown."

FEDERAL DOMAIN.

The Work of Uncle Sam's Servants in December.

Postmaster Kaough hands THE SENTINEL the following report of mail matter delivered and collected by the letter carriers at the Fort Wayne office, for the month of December, 1885: Carriers employed, 11; delivery trips daily, 30; collection trips daily, 30; registered letters delivered, 604; mail letters delivered, 81,817; mail postal cards delivered, 19,566; local letters delivered, 11,871; local postal cards delivered, 8,946; newspapers, etc., delivered, 56,206; letters returned to the office, 43; letters collected, 49,242; postal cards collected, 11,983; newspapers, etc., collected, 5,805.

Advertised Letters.

The following is the list of letters remaining uncalled for in the Fort Wayne, Allen county, Ind., postoffice, for the week ending Jan. 4, 1886:

Allen, C. & Mrs.	Keller, Joseph
Bresford, Harry	Kesple, Jesse D-2
Bremen, E. S. Mrs.	Long, T.
Clark, Geo C.	Mahay, Mable
Clark, Emaline Mrs.	May, W. P.
Cook, John	Meyers, Eddie 2
Doveaux, J. R.	Morris, Sam
Fox, Tracy	Nickerson, Joseph
Fetta, H. H.	Prior, Dr.
Funk, O. S.	Powers, Frank
Gorman, James Mrs.	Reese, Wm
Gray, Daisy	Renolds, Perry Mrs.
Green, Sarah Mrs.	Rivers, Frank
Green, Maggie Mrs.	Rooks, Mrs.
Horton, Wm	Snider, Lizzie Mrs.
Harris, Wm	Woldenauer, Rich
Hartnett, H. H.	Wagner, Elmer M.
Hering, J.	Walsh, Patrick
Hamm, Louis S.	Williams, O. T.
Jaap, George	Wheeler, Geo R.
Jordan, Bannoin	Welch, Ida M.

Wm. Kaough, Postmaster.

Jan. 4, 1886.

Palatable and Wholesome.

Much time and money has been expended in the endeavor to produce a flour retaining the life-giving and nutritive elements of wheat, nearly free as practicable from starch, and entirely without bran.

Such a preparation—called Gluten Flour—has been accomplished by Farwell & Rhines, of Watertown, N. Y. It is of special value as a food for Diabetics and Dyspeptics, and suffers from Nervous Debility. Six lbs. free to clergymen and physicians who will pay express charges. Write for descriptive circular and price list.

The Young Men's Sodality.

The young men's sodality, of the Cathedral met yesterday, and these officers were chosen:

President—Wm. Murphy.
Assistant president—Neal Hays.
Secretary—P. Delegrange.
Treasurer—Dennis McKenli.
Sacristan—E. Litot.

The first bottle of Athlophoros we sold was to an old and respected gentleman of our town, a man known all over the country. It has worked like a charm and he says it is a wonderful medicine for rheumatism. Jones & Bryan, Lancaster, Wis.

Hohemian oats swindlers are successfully operating at Pleasant View, in Wabash county. Several farmers have been taken in for large amounts. They refuse to believe the newspaper reports of the swindle.

ONE MORE!

Thomas W. Keene Said to be Dying.

He Was Stricken With Paralysis at a Banquet at Kansas City Last Night.

A Wealthy Chicago Citizen Found on the Lake Shore Where He Suicided.

KEENE IS DYING.

The Great Actor Stricken with Paralysis.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
KANSAS CITY, Jan. 4.—Thomas W. Keene, the actor, was stricken with paralysis at a reception tendered him last night by the local lodge of the order of Elks, and is now in a dangerous condition.

THEY RETALIATE.

The Atlanta Saloon Men Angry.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.
CHATTANOOGA, Jan. 4.—The saloon keepers against whom the Sunday law is being rigidly enforced have sworn out nearly 100 warrants against those engaged in all the trades and professions who do business on Sunday.

A NEW CABINET.

M. DeFreycinet's Latest Notion.

By Cable to THE SENTINEL.
PARIS, Jan. 4.—M. DeFreycinet has concluded to form a new cabinet and is now engaged in the task of selecting members.

ROME, Jan. 4.—An autograph letter from the pope accompanied the decoration of the order of christian conferred last week upon Prince Bismarck by his holiness.

France now has supremacy over Madagascar.

THE MARKETS.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—The stock market opened weak, first prices showing a loss of $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. During the first hour the market was weak throughout, although there were numerous slight rallies. The net declines for the hour ranged from $\frac{1}{4}$ to a very 1 per cent. At 11 o'clock the market is quiet and heavy, generally at a shade above lowest figures of the morning.

Money easy at 2 to 3 per cent.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Wheat opened depressed and $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ lower, but fairly active. No. 2 red, January, 90 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 91c. Corn, $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ lower, dull and quiet. Mixed Western, 42 to 50 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, Jan. 4.—Wheat, 83 $\frac{1}{2}$ cash, Corn, 36 $\frac{1}{2}$ cash and Jan. Oats, 28 cash. Rye, 58 $\frac{1}{2}$. Barley, 62. Flaxseed, \$1 11 $\frac{1}{2}$. Whiskey, \$1 18. Pork, easy, \$10 00 cash and January. Lard, \$6 00 cash.

Robert E. Eggleston and Hattie L. Scott, Charles Miller and Louisa Sowers have been licensed to wed.

Every reader of military history and every patriotic citizen ought to hear General Chablon's lecture on "Sherman's March Through Georgia," at the Masonic Temple, on Wednesday evening, January 6, 1886. He lectured at Huntington lately under the auspices of the Chautauqua Literary Circle. Those who heard him say his two hours' lecture is worth weeks of reading and study. Old soldiers who have heard it pronounce it accurate and his description of camp life and battle scenes vivid and realistic. Tickets to be had at Woodworth's drug store. Box office open Monday morning. Seats reserved without extra seats.

The governor of Missouri has become jealous of the flattering attention given to the outlaw; but he still continues to recommend to all his constituents the famous Dr. Bulls Cough Syrup for coughs and colds.

REV. H. B. ERRELL, of Pavilion, N. Y., says of Gilmore's Aromatic Wine: "I believe it to be a most desirable remedy to be placed in every family."

WILLIS L. CULVER, of Pavilion, N. Y., says that Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir cured him of a long standing throat and lung trouble.

LADIES, Use Gilmore's Aromatic Wine for nervousness and sleeplessness. CONFINED TO THE BED FOUR MONTHS, and almost blind, and cured by one box of Gilmore's Neuralgia cure. WHAT WILL CURE THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES? Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir.

For sale by Drexler & Bros. and H. G. Gumpert.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

CONTAGIOUS

Diseases are prevalent all over the world. I am a native of England, and whilst I was in that country I contracted a terrible blood poison, and for two years was under treatment as an outdoor patient at Nottingham Hospital, England, but was not cured. I suffered the most agonizing pains in my bones, and was covered with sores all over my body and limbs. I had vertigo and deafness, with partial loss of sight, severe pains in my head and eyes, etc., which nearly drove me crazy. I lost all hope in that country, and sought for America, and was treated at the hospital in this city, as well as by a prominent physician in New York having no connection with the hospital. I saw the advertisement of Swift's Specific, and I determined to give it a trial as a last resort. I had given up all hope of being cured, as I had gone through the hands of the medical men in Nottingham and New York. I took six bottles of S. S. S. and I am now with great joy that they have cured me entirely. I am as sound and well as I ever was in my life. L. FRED RALFORD, New York City, June 12, 1885.

BLOOD

Is the life, and he is wise who remembers it. But in March of last year (1884), I contracted blood poison, and being in Savannah, Ga., at the time, I went into the hospital there for treatment. I suffered very much from this malady at the same time. I did not get well until the treatment there, nor was I cured by any of the usual means. I have now taken six bottles of Swift's Specific, and am sound and well. It drove the poison out through the skin. DAN LEAHY, Jersey City, N. J., Aug. 1, 1885.

Two years ago I contracted blood poison. After taking prescriptions from the best physicians here and at Dallas, I concluded to visit Hot Springs, and on reaching Texarkana a doctor recommended me to try Swift's Specific, assuring me that it would benefit me more than Hot Springs. Although the

Poison

had produced great holes in my back and chest, and had removed all the hair of my head, yet I began to improve in a week's time, and the sores began to heal, and were entirely gone inside of eight weeks. WILL JONES, Porter Union Passenger Depot, Cisco, Texas, July 13, 1885. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. Call on our physician, No. 127 W. 23d St., N. Y. Consultation free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawers, Atlanta, Ga.

TO THE PUBLIC!

For the Purpose of Protection in our business, we the undersigned Coal and Wood Dealers of Fort Wayne, have decided that after January 1, 1886, we will sell for "Spot Cash" or collect on Delivery, thereby being able to sell Coal and Wood at

LOWER PRICES!

than under the old credit system. This rule will be strictly observed, without any deviation.

Signed,
JAS. FOX & SON,
J. P. TINKHAM,
WILSON & SON,
J. M. MODERWELL,
T. A. RICHARDSON,
ANDREW SULLIVAN,
BOLTZ & DERHEIMER,
JOHN WILSON & SONS.

A. Sullivan,

Hard and Soft Coal.

Blacksmith Coal,
Long and Short Wood.

Delivered in any part of the city. Office and yard corner of Grand and Oliver streets, opposite Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago railway coal yards. (phone) 215

TELEPHONE No. 215.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

THE OLD NATIONAL BANK OF FORT WAYNE, 101 FORT WAYNE, DEPT. 11, 1885. Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Old National Bank of Fort Wayne, will be held at its banking office on Tuesday, January 12, 1886, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the election of five directors to serve the ensuing year.

J. D. BOND, Cashier.

ROBERT OGDEN.

PLUMBER, STEAM AND GAS FITTER
IRON AND LEAD PIPE.
Does goods of all kinds.
26 East Berry Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Aug 1st

The Daily Sentinel.

MONDAY, JAN. 4, 1886

FRESH FASHIONS.

Hints and Suggestions Concerning Styles for Ladies and Gentlemen.

NOTES ABOUT MANY NATIONS.

Hats Going Up—Odd Things in Wraps—Buttons and Fans—Bracelets and Clasps—Men's Hats.

Hats Will Do Tall.

Hats unfortunately are taller than ever this winter. When will they cease to grow in height? Surely the time has come when such exaggeration should be checked. Crowns now are too high and massive; height was not so bad when the shape was conical. To add to the bad effect brims are very narrow and are curled up at the sides. In a word, there is a strong resemblance between them and a gentleman's silk hat, a by no means beautiful object, and by no means so comfortable as might be desired. This shape is the favorite for the new Jersey hats, which consist of a hockram shape neatly covered with fine silk stockinet. They are also made in felt and in silk like a gentleman's hat. Another novelty is the felt or silk hat covered with a fine silk network. The plain felt is prettier on the whole, but at the same time it is a useful method of hiding the shabbiness of a last year's felt hat, the shape of which the owner likes. Both the Jersey and netted hats are so neatly finished that a band, where crown and brim join, is not necessary and is rarely employed. The only trimming generally is a plume of feathers and a ribbon bow in front. It must be remembered that Jersey hats cannot be made by cutting out the shape in stockinet as one would with velvet; no, the covering is specially manufactured to fit the shape, and the only seam is up the center of the back. Feathers are fashionable, but they are principally placed at the back to drop over the front. Rich oriental fabrics are employed for scarfs, and a large variety of unbordered braids and ribbons form bows and draperies. Chaplet beads (the wooden beads) are preferred to jet for edging brims or embroidery materials for bouquets and hats, being so light, and having the sanctity of novelty. They are employed to embroider all manner of jackets, mantles, and dresses as well. They have put jet and lead beads considerably in the shade for a time. Ribbons, especially those employed for millinery, are usually beautiful and fanciful. There is a pretty gauze ribbon just out which has the usual satin edge on one side only, the other side being finished with a series of scallops, embroidered with colored silk. A charming hat for a young lady is of beige felt; the crown is tall and pointed, the brim straight and wide, and lined with green velvet. A beige ostrich feather is laid across the brim in front; on the left is a beige aigrette, and a large bow of green ribbon. This hat is worn rather at the back of the head, so that the short, curled hair in front is well exposed. The same hat is very pretty in black, with lemon-colored or beige feathers and aigrette.—Godey's for January.

Bracelets and Clasps.

Jeweled belts with superb clasps are shown, to be worn with round waists; these cost a little fortune, but antique ones in silver can be purchased more cheaply. India work, very pliable and fine, can sometimes be obtained at a sale of curiosities in belts and necklaces.

Among novelties in lace pins and corset ornaments are diamonds set in platinum in the shape of an arm and hand, the finger and thumb holding a magnificent sapphire, also a small pin representing three swallows—one in sapphires, another in rubies, and the other in diamonds. These are particularly fine, and cost away up in the hundreds. A lovely Alexandra is in white and yellow diamonds, while bull frogs, spiders, and various unique designs dazzle the eyes and tempt the generosity of the wealthy.

Bracelets are broader than they were. A superb one, set with a cat's eye, sapphire and ruby, is worth \$2,000. A stylish bracelet is small links and a square jeweled clasp, while a present that a king might make, or an American nabob, is a diamond necklace of perfect stones, from ten to two carats each, that is valued at \$50,000. Colored stones continue to be fashionable, surrounded with diamonds, for earrings. A perfect pair of rubies set in this manner will bring \$2,500. Fine sapphires often have very small diamonds surrounding them that do not detract from the beauty of the stones. Gold purses have a jeweled ball at either end and two thick jeweled rings.—New York Star.

Buttons and Fans.

Feather fans still maintain their hold on fashionable favor. The latest styles in the Vienna fans show small brilliant mosaic-like designs laid against

backgrounds of cream white or dark green marabout feathers. Immense ostrich feather fans, in oval shape and of delicate coloring, continue in great favor for evening use, and fans of lace, with the exquisite designs delicately hand-painted, and sticks of mother-of-pearl, are carried at receptions and the opera. The oval fans, of ostrich feathers or made of flower-brocaded gauze, are worn most generally where artistic toilets are selected, and these hang from the waist in chateaux fashion, suspended from slender silver-linked chains. Silver fans are made to match the toilet, and many young ladies are decorating the plastron, vest, revers, wide sash drapery, slippers, and fan of satin with hand embroideries or painting; the formation of the fine floral or other design being chosen with special reference to each article, but corresponding in design throughout.

The newest buttons are now shown in three distinct sizes designed for one costume, the largest, for skirt decoration, about the size of a silver dollar. Many of the smaller buttons are veritable jewels in their artistic beauty of color and design, and many are set like actual gems in low mountings of whitened silver or pure gold. Jet, pearl, steel, plumb-colored enamel, and bronze buttons set in riveted points are all favorite styles; but many of the handsome jet and cord pendants—reminiscent of the olden times, which are not intended to have any strain on them, but are merely used as decorations all over the cloth or other costume. When used upon the bodice they are simply sewed to the outside of the waist, which closes with strong hooks and eyes upon a narrow fly underneath.—New York Post.

Suiting-Tail and Frock.

From custom among the best dressers and among those who "go out" a great deal, as well as from the statement of a person regarded as an authority, these rules may be given for the wearing of full dress suits: The swallow-tail coat can be worn properly at night only. A double-breasted frock suit, otherwise called the Prince Albert, should be worn on all occasions during the day which, if occurring at night, would require the use of the swallow-tail.

For evening dress the coat may have either a notched or what is called a shawl collar, the corners may be either sharp or rounded, and the coat may roll higher or lower than the one spoken of below, as the wearer desires. The material may be of broadcloth or worsted. The above goes to show that some license is allowable as long as the garment is in its essence the proper shape.

The vest for evening dress should always open to correspond with the coat.

For day dress, the coat should be black or of some other dark solid color, and may close higher or lower than the one soon to be described. The edge may be flat braided or bonnet, and the facings may be made to show either to the end of the collar or the buttonholes. The vest is generally of the same material as the coat, but some men whose taste in other things is indisputable will at times wear a vest made of fancy material. The trousers may also be the same as the coat or of a lighter colored or moderately checked or striped goods.

Suggestions in Styles.

FEATHERED fans still maintain their hold on fashionable favor.

CROWNS of jet strung on wire in net fashion are placed over black and colored velvet bonnets.

EGYPT, as well as Japan, shows its influence in ornaments—cats and serpents being the latest caprices in jewelry.

CUFFS are almost indispensable again, except with Jersey suits, with which the silver bands, with or without bangles, are still preferred.

SABLE-TRIMMED deep-red velvet jackets, resembling those that were so dear to the Russian heart in years gone by, are worn again this season.

LABRADOR blue, a superb dark shade of color, very popular abroad for some time past, is making its way among the most fashionable circles of America.

TWO SEPARATE bodices are sent home with the elegant evening toilets this season—one designed for dinner wear, the other low-cut for ball and opera uses.

WHITE basket cloth is much used this winter for inexpensive evening wraps, the lining of white cashmere and trimmings of white Astrakhan, or pale-blue swan's down.

DOUBLE with French lining cambric is found to be better than thin silk, alfin or English cambric to make the foundations on which almost all dress skirts are now draped. It is much firmer and much less likely to pull away and give bad effect to a skirt than the foundations which have been more generally used.

POISONOUS are in great favor this season; their hold on the popular fancy seems to be stronger than ever. They are made in more ways than can possibly be mentioned, but the variations depend principally on the method in which the draperies are arranged. In general out there can be, after all, but little difference, as the bands must be the princess polonaise almost without exception.

Danger from Catarrh

That exceedingly disagreeable and very prevalent disease, catarrh, is caused by secretions in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla, by its powerful purifying and vitalizing action upon the blood, speedily removes the cause, and thus effects a radical and permanent cure of catarrh. Those who suffer from its varied symptoms—uncomfortable flow from the nose, offensive breath, ringing and burning noises in the ears, swelling of the soft parts of the throat, nervous prostration, etc.—should take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured.

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Serious consequences are liable to ensue if catarrh is not attended to in season. The disease frequently destroys the sense of smell and often develops into bronchitis or pulmonary consumption. Undoubtedly many cases of consumption originate in catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures catarrh and has even effected remarkable cures of consumption itself, in its early stages. A book containing statements of many cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, will be sent free to all who send address to C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

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TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS All Reduced.

A great decline in Coffee, lower than it has ever been before. Never in the history of the country has it sold so cheap; the very best Java Coffee down to 10c a pound, or ten pounds for \$1; good Java coffee 12c a pound, or 12 1/2 pounds for \$1; best Honduras 15c down to 12 1/2c a pound; Old Government Java, 20c; Houston Java 25c. Teas—Young Hyson, Gun Powder, Oolong and Japan. This reduction on the price of Teas has been in proportion greater than all others, so much so that a good drinking tea can now be had at 20c per pound, whereas years ago \$1 per pound was considered reasonable. We now sell Young Hyson, good, 20c; choice, 30c; best, 40c; Gunpowder, good, 30c; choice, 40c; best, 50c; Oolong or Black Tea, 20c; choice, 30c; best, 40c; Japan Tea, uncolored, 30c; choice, 40c; best, 50c. We are able to sell at above low prices for the reason that we purchase direct of the producers and resell direct to our customers, thereby saving them the profit of the speculators, Johnson and wholesale merchants, which is at least 10c to 30c a pound.

Sugar Down Another 1-2 Cent.

Crushed, Powdered and Cut Loaf Sugars, 1 1/2c per pound; Coffee A Standard T; Choice Yellow, 5c; Brown, 6c.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES AND CHRISTMAS NUTS.

Pure Stick Candy, 10c. per pound; best French Mixed Candy, 10c. pure Bon Bon, assorted 20c; Fancy Candies, 30c; best Gum Drops, 30c.

Nuts, Citron and Raisins for Christmas and New Year Cakes.

Best Valencia Raisins, 10c. a pound; choice Malaga Raisins, 12 1/2c; Sultanina Seedless Raisins, 12 1/2c; Lohorn Citron, new and fresh, 30c; Barron's Shelled Almonds, 30c; new Brazil Nuts, 10c per quart; New Filberts, and English Walnuts, 10c, 12 1/2c.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS.

Choice bright Dried Apples, 10c per pound; best halves Dried Peaches, 7c; California choicest Pared Peaches, 25c; Virginia choicest Pared Peaches, 15c; fine extra Pitted Cherries, 15c; choice Dried Raspberries, 30c; Turkish Prunes, best in market, 5c; Blackberries new, 15c.

CIGARS, PLUG AND SMOKING TOBACCOS.

Cigars, House of America, 30c. per box; Chief Cook, \$1 per box; Ambassador, \$1.50 per box. Fine Cut—Gill Edge, 75c. per pound; Sun Shine, 80c. per pound, good, 15c. Smoking Tobacco—Sterling Smoking, 15c. per pound; Uncle Ned, 25c; Durham, 45c. per pound; Cherokee, 15c; Bull Dog, 30c.

NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES AND SYRUPS.

Maple Syrup, 70c per gallon; choice light Golden Drip, 80c per gallon; New Orleans, 30, best 10c; Cuba Molasses, 30c.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

Old 75 Whisky for medicinal use, \$2.50 per gallon; two-year old, \$1.75; one-year old, \$1.40; good new whisky, \$1.50 and \$1 per gallon; California white, 25c; uncolored and Angelica, 40c; bottle; Port and Sherry Wine per gallon, \$1.25; gallon Catahoula wine, \$1; gallon Old Tom Gin, 40c; bottle Canada malt, 30c.

OILS—Fish Oil, Lard Oil and Neats Foot Oil.

Neats Foot Oil, 50c gallon; Fish Oil, 75c gallon; Headlight oil, 12c gallon; machine oil 10c, 30c gallon; Golden machine oil, 10c gallon.

Twenty cents (20c) on the dollar, saved by purchasing at the

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FOR SALE—Old papers at this office.

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FOR RENT—Room over store occupied by a splendid condition. Cost \$1.50 when new. May be had very cheap. May be seen at Adams express office.

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